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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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EVENING.

Dim falls the light o'er all the dreaming woods;
Athwart the distant western sky are gleams
Of gold and amber, pearly rose-edged clouds,
Looking so passing fair, one almost dreams

The opening gate of Paradise hath lent
Some tinge of glory to the dying day;
And earth-bound souls, with longing, ling'ring gaze,
Would fain rise up and move along that way.

A stillness sweet and solemn all around;
The song of birds is hushed; there falls no quiver
Of rustling leaf, or shaken trembling reed,
Upon the fair faint brightness of the river.

The crescent moon gleams coldly, dimly, forth
And in the deep'ning blue of heaven, afar,
A tender watcher o'er the troubled world,
Shineth one solitary glist'ring star.

The shadows deepen on the distant hills;
The highest peaks but touched with ling'ring light;
And down their purpling sides, soft misty clouds
Wrap all the valleys in a dusky night.

And far away the murmur of the sea,
And moonlit waves breaking in foamy line.
So Night—God's angel, Night—with silvery wings,
Fills all the earth with loveliness divine.

—Chambers' Journal.

AMONG THE DAKOTAS.

A Woman's Unique Experiences with Indians.

Habits and Customs of the Copper-Colored Children of the Plains—Their Weakness for Stewed Dog—A Farewell Dance.

In our residence of fourteen months among the Dakota Indians, whom we had been taught to look on as altogether barbarous, my sister and I had unique experiences in finding that some things about us shocked their ideas of the fitness of things as much as their customs did ours. We thought a faded calico bag good enough to send over the prairies for our mail, and every ten days our two camp policemen carried that bag to and from the agency. One day one of the huge fellows said with a serious face that we should have a pretty bag, and he turned to his fellow policeman to ask if that was not so. The other man nodded his head with such vigor that it was plain the matter had been a subject of mortification to both, and that they had consulted how to bring the grievance to our notice without hurting our feelings. The Dakotas dislike much to say anything not altogether complimentary, and we knew the effort it must have cost to express themselves on this subject. We made a smart bag of red flannel, picked out in black. When Cut-Foot strapped it across his shoulders over his tidy uniform, he was genuinely happy.

Large bustles were worn among civilized people when we went among the Dakotas, but we had to abandon them. We would have had no influence over our charges if we had kept those bustles on.

The dogs eaten by these people are quite different from the dogs of which they, like civilized peoples, make friends and companions. They have square, box-like bodies and heads, and scarcely any tails. They seem to fatten as readily as pigs. A small tepee near the family tepee is put up for the dog family. The flesh of these dogs is looked on as a dainty, and is eaten with ceremony, and the women bring little tin cups to take some of it to the children at home. For one of the weekly dances in camp, one dog is considered sufficient, but as many as forty are killed for a great feast. The odor of the stewed dog is very unpleasant and we had to throw open the windows, even in severe weather, after the school-children had been regaled on that dish. The Indian school at the agency was kept by the agent's pretty daughter. She had often observed one of these dogs that seemed to have more sagacity than his fellows. He came every day to school with the child who owned him, and during the exercises he sat beside her on the platform and joined with the children in the games at recess. She said to the dog's master one day: "Your dog is very fat." "Yes," was the boy's answer; "we will eat him next week."

One day there was a knock at our camp schoolhouse door. One of the children, little Amos Black-bull had brought his dog, one of the edible variety, as a present to us, and had tied him to the step. Of course Amos was thanked, but his present was not accepted.

The Indian children, like white children, imitate life in their play. The girls carry their dolls on their backs, secured by the shawl—for the smallest maid likes a little shawl round her shoulders, or thrown over her head. When the dolly is supposed to be fretful, the small mother shakes herself from side to side, as she has seen her mother do to hush a real baby. Their doll houses are tepees, constructed of an old rag, held down against the force of the wind, like the family tepee, by turf laid round the edge. Besides this, the dolls have what is known as a root-house in that severe climate. It is a hole dug in the side of a hill, with a projecting roof of turf, in which are stored such provisions as would be spoiled by freezing.

The Indian babies were alarmed by our white faces when first we went among them, and the mothers were mortified by their screams. But with the assistance of a spoonful of sugar or a bit of hardtack, which they like as much as white children do candy, we were soon on good terms.

The Dakotas, unless they have been corrupted by bad white men, are strictly and literally truthful. One has to be careful not to make a mistake in talking with them. When they asked how many "sleeps" (nights) before we meant to do any certain thing, we had to be sure of the number for fear of shocking them by not keeping our word. One is not allowed to change one's mind about engagements, either. On one occasion we had gone the rounds of the camp inviting all, old and young, to a sort of entertainment—a reception we called it, for want of another name. On the day appointed I was seized with a fever, and my sister decided that we would have to postpone our treat. So she sounded the police signal, three taps on the bell, and sent our faithful Stiff-Arm to let the camp know that no one was to come to the school-house that day. But she reckoned without her invited guests. Indians are punctuality itself, and promptly at four o'clock, the hour set, they began to pour in. The first comers were allowed to come into my bedroom, that they might report my illness to those on the way. But it did no good. The entire camp arrived. My sister rushed for the hardtack that we had meant to be a part of the refreshments, and distributed it among them at the door, and bade them good-by. Then they went reluctantly home.

For the closing exercises of the school, we invited all the camp to come at ten o'clock in the morning. Before our seven-o'clock breakfast, we saw a wagon drive up filled with parents and children. We gave them pictures to look at, and they were so entertained by these and by our running about in our preparations for the occasion that I do not think they were sorry to wait three hours before the entertainment proper began.

Our wards became so affectionate that we had to forbid their coming to the house before breakfast. If they stayed too long, it was no insult to say, in the idiom of their language, that we wished to "make the door solid," which meant that we wished to shut the door behind them. The same visitor would be smiling at the door the next day waiting for admission. It is a grief and mortification to the Dakotas if a teacher leaves their camp. When we found that the climate was too severe for us and decided to leave, they expressed their sorrow in many pathetic ways. They came singly and in number to say that their hearts were very sad. The chief men in the camp came to the schoolhouse and held a solemn council, sitting silent for about an hour and a half. Then one or two said their hearts were sad, and all went away.

They gave us a farewell Omaha dance. This is one of their friendly dances. A good many young braves were invited from a neighboring camp to make it a very smart ball indeed. With the exception of a bit of blanket or calico, they wore no clothes except their feather dresses, necklaces, armlets, and ornaments for the scalplock and the ankles. Their faces and bodies were painted fantastically. We scarcely recognized familiar friends. It was a good deal like a masquerade. Our dignified policemen, Little-Dog and Stiff-Arm and Cut-Foot, whom we had been accustomed to see in the United States army uniform, were particularly amazing in our eyes. They gave us chairs, and once or twice during the progress of the dance asked us to rise that our seats might be placed where we could be still more comfortable. All the Indian women and all the men, except those who beat the drums, sat on the ground or on a plank laid on the ground. The women danced apart from the men. Neither sex paid the least attention to the other, apparently.

The biggest yellow dog in the camp had been killed to do honor to the teachers. He was stewed in a clothes boiler, and the dish was placed in the middle of the lut. The other refreshments were rice, bread and coffee, each in a separate clothes boiler. The government gives clothes boilers to the Indians along with stoves. These stoves constitute a part of the annuity goods promised to the Sioux or Dakotas in the treaty when they ceded their lands to the United States. When the time came for the refreshments to be served, the young man who got up the dance was conducted by the master of ceremonies to the middle of the room, and placed beside the clothes boiler of stewed dog. Then Eagle-Dog, who had contributed the big yellow dog, was led up and placed beside him. Then the master of ceremonies turned his footsteps towards me.

It was a trying moment. I devoutly trusted that it was not de rigueur that their head teacher should sit on the ground and eat stewed dog! Then I must have held a conference and decided that my sister and I were not to be asked to do this. When he reached me, he did not offer to conduct me to the center like the other honored ones. He stooped low and put his head with its huge circle of eagle feathers to my side and rolled it round and round. I stole a furtive glance round to see what the meaning could be. The whole roomful of perhaps a hundred and fifty Indians were looking calmly on; it was plain that it was "the correct thing." The brave held his head up for a moment, and I thought that was the end of the ceremony, but it had to be gone through with a second time. Then he stepped away, and began to serve out the feast. Thanks were offered up audibly by each one present both before and after the supper.—Susan Dabney Smedes, in N. Y. Post.

The Baby and the Savage.

In the bone caves of the south of France have been found figures of reindeer, mammoths and men scratched on horn or ivory, and evidently executed by artists contemporary with the Elephas primigenius. The men are represented with short, bent legs, and seem to stand or walk in a stooping manner, with the body bowed slightly forward from the hips. Now press your hand down the back of any infant of under ten months old and feel the spine at the loin or lumbar region, where in the adult modern man the back is hollow or concave. You will observe that in the babe it is convex like that of a quadruped (a ten-months-old baby is practically a quadruped), and though the child can perhaps get on its legs with the support of a chair, it does not straighten its thighs and stand upright, but is bent forward in the same posture of the cave dweller whose portrait has come down to us from the age just succeeding the last glacial epoch. If the support is removed the child falls forward, and again becomes a pseudo-quadruped.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A Rich Find.

A curious story of lost treasures comes from Australia. A diver engaged in the pearl fishery in the vicinity of Torres straits came across in the course of his work the wreck of a large vessel imbedded in the sand. Curiosity and a hope of finding something to repay him for his trouble induced him to make a careful examination of the ship. The search was very fruitful of results. The vessel proved to be an old Spanish East Indiaman, and a part of its cargo was silver specie in dollars of a period about seventy years ago. So far the discovery is a profound secret, known only to a very few who are now engaged in exploiting the wreck to considerable advantage. A recent steamer from Australia brought to London a large quantity of the specie, amounting in value to many thousand pounds, and there is more to follow. It is extremely improbable, however, that the discovery can much longer be concealed.

BROKEN HEARTS.

The Pathetic Romance of an Old Cathedral.

Many years ago, I stayed awhile in an old cathedral town in the richest and loveliest part of Yorkshire. Such quaint, old houses, roofed with brighter red tiles, such green meadows and yellow cornfields, such great over-shadowing trees, and such sweet old-fashioned gardens, I shall never see again. But the great charm to my young fancy was the solemn old cathedral and the cool, silent courts of houses that clustered round it. The dreamy, peaceful life enchanted me. I thought that I could live forever among the dim aisles of the grand old church and the shady gardens of the handsome houses.

"This is a court of peace," I said. "Surely no shadow of discontent or sorrow can ever come within it."

But this I said in my haste and my ignorance. At the end of the first week of my visit, as I was wandering in my friend's garden, which touched the graveyard of the cathedral, I heard the wildest, strangest, most sorrowful music coming from it. I knew the vesper service was over. I knew this was not the organist's playing, and my interest and curiosity triumphed over my fear, and led me to take the keys of the vestry, which were at my command, and satisfy myself. No human cry of agony was ever more intelligible. I divined at once that some poor, breaking heart was pouring out itself into the Divine ear, which understands all speech and language, and so I stole away again, ashamed and sorry for my intrusion.

Frequently, after this—sometimes early in the morning, sometimes deep in the gloaming—I heard the same musician. At last I spoke to the friend with whom I was staying. She looked troubled as she answered:

"It is the poor old dean. I am glad he has this consolation. Do not disturb him."

A few days afterward, as we were walking up the court, we met the dean. He begged my friend to go into his house and see his daughter Mary, and then I soon understood what mighty grief it was which had struck the keynote of his passionate, pleading prayer.

She was dying; no one but a parent could have doubted it for one minute. The earnest of eternity was in her eyes, which looked as if they had seen some vision that had forever separated her from time. She lay upon a couch drawn close to the open window looking into a garden thick with green shade, and bright with many a sweet flower whose name is now forgotten. I gazed on her with admiration. I do not think it ever entered my mind to pity her. I reserved that feeling for the gray misery of her father, and for the hopeless, resentful-looking distress I saw in the face and manner of a handsome man whom I took to be her brother. There was, however, some element in the sorrow of that dying room that I did not understand then, though soon afterward, when I knew Mary Harlowe's history, it was clear enough to me.

She was the only child of her father, who had received her in exchange for his young wife's life. Among the silent rooms of the great house, and in the pleasant old gardens belonging to the church property, she had grown up to a sweet and lovely girlhood.

When about seventeen years of age, her cousin, Bernard Harlowe, was sent to her father's care, while he prepared for taking orders. The young man was not rich, and was never likely to have any inheritance but the handsome person, the clear head and the warm heart nature had given him. But Mary loved him almost from the first day of his arrival, and Bernard thought himself richer in that love than the bishop in his see, or the king in his crown.

The dean was not so wrapped up in spiritual matters as to be oblivious of what was transpiring under his own roof, yet he made no remonstrance; so, though there was no positive engagement, Bernard and Mary Harlowe considered themselves as one heart and one soul for time and for eternity.

One afternoon the sunny stillness of the court was broken by the galloping of horses and the rattle of a carriage. It stopped at the dean's door, and Bernard recognized a young earl, famous for his wealth and church patronage, who owned a magnificent seat about three miles distant.

"There is some dispute between my lord bishop and the earl," he said to Mary. "I wonder how the dean will manage between them?"

But the earl's visit seemed to them a matter of the very smallest importance. Wandering under the trees, pulling ripe berries, or idly gathering some flower fairer than all its mates, they did not even speculate on the length of his visit or watch for his departure. It was, therefore, with some surprise they saw him and the dean come slowly walking down the main avenue together.

Mary would have escaped the interview by taking a private walk to the house, but Bernard, with some strange instinct of being on the defensive, drew her arm through his and awaited their approach. The dean seemed annoyed at the attitude. He introduced his daughter and his nephew, and then bade Mary "go to prepare for dinner which Earl Grey," he added, bowing, "will do me the honor to eat with me."

The young nobleman languidly assented, following Mary with his eyes until she was hidden from view by the shrubbery. Surely, "loving and hating come by nature," for ere the earl had spoken, Bernard hated him, and long before the night was over he fancied he had good cause to do so.

He was angry at Mary for looking so beautiful; he was angry at the earl for looking at her beauty. He thought his uncle disgustingly subservient to the young man's rank; he thought Mary unusually cool to him. All night long he was his own tormentor, and this was but the beginning of sorrows.

The earl, charmed with Mary's fresh young beauty, so different from the clever, intriguing women with whom he had danced and trifled away all the last season, fancied himself deeply in love with the simple, innocent girl. He came again and again, at first inventing all sorts of excuses, finally without any excuse at all.

It required, indeed, small persuasion to obtain the dean's full permission to woo his daughter. Then stormy scenes ensued; uncle and nephew came to bitterest strife, while Mary's defense of Bernard only brought on her such anger from her father as filled her with grief and fear.

Poor Bernard! The end his heart had prophesied came soon enough. In the presence of the dean there was a cruel, formal parting; under the silent stars, amid the thick shubbery of the garden, there was another parting.

Mary would have promised constancy, but Bernard would not let her do it.

"You shall never have to reproach yourself with broken promises for my sake, darling," he said. "What could you, you poor timid little dove, do between your father and that lordly earl? But whatever they make you do, remember, Mary, I shall never blame you, and I will love you until my last conscious breath."

Then he kissed her pale face over and over, tenderly, clingingly, as we kiss the dead, and left her. And Mary, almost heart-broken with grief, and faint with terror lest she should be discovered, could only wave her hands in mute farewell, for she knew now that love and she must walk apart forever.

Bernard went to Oxford and Mary became Countess Grey, and went whithersoever it pleased her husband to take her. She was naturally affectionate, and would doubtless have become a loving and gentle wife if she had received any encouragement. But she soon outlived the earl's short liking, and then he only seemed to find pleasure in those petty cruelties which unloving husbands above all others understand.

One of these was to affect the most unbounded chagrin at the sex of her first child, to sneer at all daughters, and to send it from its mother's breast to the care of a strange nurse. Another was to pretend she needed exercise and change of air, and remove her from London to the continent before she was able to bear the fatigue. He gave her no rest until she reached Rome, and there she became so seriously ill that even her servants remonstrated against the cruelty of moving her further.

In Rome she remained six months, nearly alone. The earl traveled hither and thither as his fancy led him, making his wife only occasional short visits of a cruelly ceremonious character. His life of extravagant dissipation was a shameful contrast to the loneliness and absolute seclusion which her Italian physician ordered, while her separation from all who loved or cared for her and her longing for her native land and home told fearfully upon her failing health.

But one day a far more cruel sorrow faced her. A letter without signature was placed in her hands, not only accusing her husband of the most flagrant disregard for her, but also intimating that her physician was in the employ of her enemies, and not a safe person to be intrusted with her life.

She had long felt sure that she was dying, but the dread of dying away from her child, her father and her home overcame all other fears. This terror made her prudent. She arranged for an immediate return home, and took advantage of her husband's first absence to commence it.

For him she left a most noble and pathetic letter, entreating him not to follow her, forgiving all his positive and negative cruelties, and asking only to be permitted to die beside her father and their child.

Her requests so completely agreed with the earl's desires that for once he did not thwart her; and so, two years after this ill-starred marriage, Earl Grey's traveling carriage again broke the silence of the peaceful cathedral court. The dean's daughter had come back to him wearing something higher than a countess' coronet; she had received the signet of immortality, and been anointed for a heavenly coronation.

After Mary's marriage, the dean had gone to see his nephew, and easily induced him to come back with him; so it was Bernard that lifted Mary from her carriage and carried her in his strong arms to the room she never left again; and it was Bernard that rode day and night, so that he might bring a few hours earlier the child which was to comfort Mary's dying hours.

In order to excuse the step she had taken, and procure her father's promise to keep her little daughter, she had been compelled to divulge all the cruel martyrdom of her married life. After this revelation it was not hard to understand the dean's wretched look, and his passionate, pleading prayers, and the music which was an articulate agony. I could understand, too, now the angry, longing look on Bernard's face, and his miserable restlessness; but neither of the men showed, in Mary's presence, any feeling which could mar the peace of her descent into the grave.

I went often to see her the next few months. It was like lying with her at "the Gate Beautiful" of Heaven. I used to wonder at her loveliness, and rejoice in her certain hope, but I never pitied her. As I said before, I kept that feeling for the hopeless grief of the old man and the bitter sorrow of the young one.

Just before Christmas I went over to the dean's, after an absence of three days. Despair and remorse were sitting in the handsome chambers, and a slow but certain sorrow creeping up the marble stairs. The next day a narrow coffin had separated father and daughter, mother and child, husband and wife, lover and beloved, as effectually and as widely as all the starry spaces.

No one can step in between two loving hearts without guilt; and when love is slain for gold or rank, it has bitter avengers.—Amelia E. Barr, in N. Y. Ledger.

A Queen Dramatist.

Queen Natalie, the Beautiful, of Servia, is among the authors. She has written a play entitled "Mother." No doubt she gives utterance in it to her own motherly sufferings and anguish when forced to separate from her son, the boy king of Servia. A Parisian theater is said to have bought the piece and will produce it. Whether it be good or bad as a work of art, the person and the misfortunes of the authoress have attracted so much attention and supplied the world with so many sensational reports that there will be a great demand for the revelations expected to be given by the pen of the queen, which will insure to the enterprising theater full houses and a profitable business.

THE DAGUERREOTYPE.

You hev to hold it stiddier
Fer to make the likiness show,
'Cuz it's sort uh dim an' shifty
Till you git it right—'bout so!
An' then the eyes winks at yeh,
An' the mouth is cherry ripe.
Lawz! it beats your new-style pictures,
This old digerytype!

That's a blush across the dimples
That burrows in the cheeks;
F'om out them clumps o' ringlets
Two little small ears peeks,
That kroch the'r jines her neck-gear
Is what they used to wear;
A big gold frame that sprawled around
A lock o'—some one's hair.

'Twas took 'fore we was married,
Thet there—your maw an' me.
An' times I study on it,
Why, it fazes me to see
Thet fifty year 'ain't teched her
A lick! She's jest the same
She was when Sadie Scriggens
Took Boone C. Curds's name.

The hair is mebby whiter
'An it was in '41,
But her cheeks is jest as pinky,
An' her smiles 'ain't slacked up none.
I reckon—low—er something'
Yerluminates her face,
Like the crimson velvet linin'
Warms up the picter case.

'S I say, these cyard bord portraits,
They make me sort uh tired,
A-grinnin' feet upon yeh
Like their very lips was wired!
Give me the old digerytype,
Whar the face steals on your sight
Like a dream that comes by night time
When your supper's actin' right!

—Eva Wilder McIlhenny, in Harper's Weekly.

PETERS' CARELESSNESS.

The Blunder of a Methodical Young Man.

Love worketh wonders, as hath been said by various wise men before the present writer manipulated the sentence on his typing machine.

It is remarkable that the T. P. (meaning the tender passion) should have turned a methodical man's methodicalness to his own undoing, as nearly happened in the case of Mr. George Peters. Love should have nothing to do with a man during business hours. There ought to be a placard to this effect hanging up in all well regulated business houses:

"Cherish love's young dream strictly in the management not to think of the adored object between the hours of nine a. m. and six p. m."
—Ivy Ormsby.

Now George Peters was a very, very methodical person for so young a man. When a letter got into Peters' hands it went through a certain routine and the answer departed from him to the copying book and from the copying book to the envelope and the envelope, letter and all, with inclosures marked, went into the letter box with a regularity that nothing but the office clock could emulate, and even that, the clerks said, was not as regular as Peters, for they claimed it was always fast in the morning and mighty slow in pointing to six o'clock.

It is little wonder, then, that Peters stood high in the confidence of old man Bentham. Bentham was Bentham Brothers & Co. There were no brothers and no company—that was merely the firm name—it was all Bentham. Perhaps there once were brothers and perhaps there was once a company, but that is all ancient history, anyhow, and has nothing to do with this strictly modern story. And it did not interfere with the fact that old Bentham's name was a lovely thing to have at the bottom of a large check.

The clerks never speculated on the probable effect of love on Peters, because it never occurred to them that such a thing as Peters falling in love was within the bounds of possibility. Love, they argued, was not an article that can be docketed and ticketed and referred back for farther information, and entered in the day book and posted on the debit or credit side of a ledger, so what on earth could Peters do with it if he had it? Manifestly nothing. If they had known as much about human nature as you or I, they would have surmised that when Peters did fall it was time to stand from under.

And who should Peters fall in love with but the very woman of all others whom he ought never have given a thought to—in other words, pretty little Miss Sadie Bentham, if you please. It made Peters himself cold when he thought of it, for he knew he had just as much chance of getting the moon or the laureateship as the consent of old man Bentham. The clerks always said that it was Miss Sadie who fell in love with Peters, principally, I suppose, because she should have known better, and I think my self there is something to be said for that view of the matter. Anyhow, she came to her father's place of business very often and apparently very unnecessarily, but the old man was always pleased to see her, no matter how busy he happened to be. At first she rarely looked at Peters, but when she did flash one of those quick glances of hers at him poor Peters thought he had the fever and ague. He understood the symptoms later on.

I don't know how things came to a climax; neither do the clerks, for that matter, although they pretend to. Besides, they are divided in their opinions, so I think their collective surmises amount to but very little. Johnson claims that it was done over the telephone, while Farnam says she came to the office one day when her father was not there and proposed to Peters on the spot. One thing the clerks are unanimous about, and that is that Peters, left to himself, would never have had the courage. Still, too much attention must not be paid to what the clerks say. What can they know about it? They are in another room.

Peters knew that he had no right to think about that girl during business hours. He was paid to think about the old man and his affairs, which were not nearly so interesting. But Peters was conscientious, and he tried to do his duty. Nevertheless, the chances are that unconsciously little Miss Sadie occupied some small portion of his mind that should have been given up to the concerns of Bentham Bros. & Co., and her presence where she had not the slightest business to be threw the rest of his mental machinery out of gear.

It is very generally admitted now that the sprightly Miss Sadie managed the whole affair. No one who knew Peters would ever have given him the credit of proposing an elopement—"accuse him of it," as Johnson puts it. She claimed that while she could manage her father all right enough up to a certain point, yet that in this particular matter she preferred to negotiate with him after marriage rather than before. She had a great deal of the old man's shrewdness—had Sadie. He used to say he would not like to have her as an opponent on a wheat deal.

Then the clerks say—but hang the clerks! What do they know about it? As Farnam truly remarked, casting a gloom over the rest as he spoke: "You may say what you like about Peters, but you can't get over the unwholesome fact that none of us got him."

The gallingness of this undoubted truth was that each of the clerks thought himself a better looking man than Peters.

Well, to come to the awful point where Peters' methodicalness nearly upset the apple-cart. The elopement was all settled, Peters quaking most of the time, and he was to write her a letter giving an account of how arrangements were progressing. It will hardly be credited—and yet it is possible enough when you think what a methodical man get to be—that Peters wrote this epistle to Miss — at his desk and put it in the pile of letters that were to be copied in the old man's letter book! The office boy picked up the heap at exactly the noon hour, took them to the copying press, wet the thin leaves and squeezed them in the love letter next to the one beginning:

"Dear Sir—Yours of the 23d received and contents noted."

Peters got the corner-curled letters, still damp, and put them all in their right envelopes and Sadie got hers in due time, but did not know enough about business correspondence to know that her first love-letter was written copying ink and had been through a press.

Next day when old man Bentham was looking over the heaps of precious day's letters he accidently began to chuckle to himself. And Bentham had a very comfortable, good-natured, well-to-do chuckle that was a pleasure to hear. Even Peters almost smiled as he heard it.

"Peters!"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you all the letters, Peters, that these letters are the answers to?"

"Certainly, sir."

"There is one I want to see, Peters."

"What is the name, please?"

"Petty. I did not know that we dealt in this line of goods, Peters.

"H. W. Petty, sir?"

"I don't know the initials. Here's the letter."

Peters was stricken. He was appalled—dumb—blind. The words "Darling Petty" danced before his eyes. He felt his hair beginning to raise. The book did not fall from his hand simply because he held it mechanically—methodically. Old Bentham roared, then closed the door so that the clerks would not hear his mirth.

"That's one on you, Peters. It's too good to keep. I must tell that down at the club."

"I wouldn't if I were you, sir," said Peters, slowly recovering his senses as he saw the old man had no suspicion how the land lay.

"No, I suppose it wouldn't be quite the square thing. But of all men in the world, Peters—you! Why do you elope? Why not marry her respectably at the church or at home? You'll regret going off like that all your life."

"Miss ——she—that is—prefers it that way."

"Oh, romantic, is she? I wouldn't do it, Peters."

"There are other reasons."

"Father or mother against, as usual, I suppose. Well, you refer them to me, Peters. I'll speak a good word for you. But what am I to do while you are away?"

"I—I thought perhaps—perhaps—Johnson would take my place."

"All right. I can put up with Johnson for a week, maybe, but think of me and get back as soon as she'll let you."

If old Mr. Bentham did not mention it at the club he did at home.

"You remember Peters, Sadie. No! no! that was Johnson. Peters is in my room, you know. No, the red-headed man is Farnam. He's in the other room. Peters has the desk in the corner. Staidest fellow on the street. Ever so much older than I am—in manner, of course. The last man in the city you would suspect of being in love. Well, he wrote"—and so Mr. Bentham told the story.

Sadie kissed him somewhat hysterically when he promised to say a good word for Peters, and said he was very kind-hearted.

"Besides, papa, you ought to have a partner in the business. This is no Co., you know."

"Bless me, child, what has Peters' wedding to do with the company? *He* is taking the partner, not *me*. I can't take Peters into partnership merely because he chooses to get married."

"Oh, I thought that was customary," said Sadie.

There was no elopement after all. The clerks say that it was the conscientious Peters that persuaded Sadie out of it. But as the old man found he had to give way, it came to the same thing.

"Sadie," the old man said, "I think I'll change the name of the firm. I'll retire and it will be after this 'Bentham, Husband & Co.'"—Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

Interesting Exhibits.

Philadelphia will draw on Independence hall for some of the exhibits which are to represent the state at the world's fair. It has been decided by the committee in charge that the articles that were used by the continental congress, and which are now in the east room of the hall, including the desk, chairs and pictures of the signers of the declaration of independence, shall be sent to Chicago. The committee also wants to borrow the statue of William Penn, in order to set it up in front of the state building. Citizens of Philadelphia are offering some of their pictures for the art gallery. Among these are Gracomelli's fine painting, "The Festival of the Brides of Venice," and the mosaic picture known as "The Discovery of the Remains of St. Marcus." It contains over one million pieces, and seven years were spent in the composition.

Six Hundred Miles a Second.

During an exceedingly violent eruption in the sun, observed by astronomers on the 18th of last June, masses of matter were projected into space, it is estimated, at the rate of six hundred miles a second. This speed was so long continued that these masses must have escaped the attraction of the sun.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - JULY 22, 1892.

Democratic National Ticket.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND, New York.
For Vice-President,
ADLAI STEVENSON, Illinois.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Congressman at Large,
GEORGE A. ALLEN, Erie.
THOMAS P. MERRITT, Berks.

For Supreme Judge,
CRISTOPHER HEYDRICK, Venango.

For Electors at Large.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, Tioga.
JNO. C. BULLITT, Philadelphia.
THOMAS B. KENNEDY, Franklin.
DAVID T. WILSON, Allegheny.

For District Electors.

Samuel G. Thompson,	Clement R. Wainright,
Adam S. Conway,	Charles H. Lafferty,
W. Redwood Wright,	George K. Gause,
John O. James,	William Mohan,
James Duffey,	Charles D. Brock,
S. W. Trimmer,	Samuel S. Luby,
Azur Lathrop,	F. C. Hipple,
Thomas Chalfant,	W. D. Hummelright,
P. H. Strubinger,	H. B. Piper,
Joseph D. Orr,	Charles A. Fagan,
Andrew A. Parton,	John D. Braden,
Michael Liebel,	Thomas McDowell,
J. K. P. Hall.	

Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress,
L. D. WOODRUFF.
(Subject to the Decision of the Democratic Congressional Conference.)

For Senate,
GEORGE E. CONRAD.
(Subject to the Decision of the Democratic Senatorial Conference.)

For Assembly,
S. W. ALLEN.
JAMES J. THOMAS.

For Prothonotary,
J. C. DARBY.

For Register and Recorder,
D. A. McGOUGH.

For District Attorney,
F. J. O'CONNOR.

For Poorhouse Director,
RAPHAEL HITE.

For Surveyor,
H. SCANLAN.

THE executive committee of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural society met in Harrisburg, last week, and signed the contracts for holding the state fair at Scranton, September 5th to 10th, inclusive.

AN attempt was made on Monday to start the puddling furnaces in Carnegie's Twenty-ninth street mill, Pittsburg. The fires were lighted in the hopes that the men would come to work, but, according to the Press Committee of the strikers, not a man reported for duty.

BRADSTREET states that there are 80,000 iron and steel, lumber, stone quarry, paving and other employes on strike, or locked out, aside from the usual idleness at this season of nearly 50,000 glass-workers. In all about 350 iron and steel mills are idle, most of them west of the Alleghenies.

IT costs the state $22,000 a day to keep the troops at Homestead for the purpose of protecting one of our infant industries. This is not exactly the kind of protection the American working men were led to expect under the McKinley bill, but it is the only kind they will ever get from the beneficiaries of the tariff.

THE Philadelphia *Ledger* (Republican), says of the Democratic nominee for president.

"Grover Cleveland, in words and deeds had shown himself to his countrymen as a man and statesman worthy their respect, confidence and affection. He has long tended for purity in politics, for integrity in administration, for lofty ideas of government, and with rare wisdom, simplicity and dignity, and shaped to good ends his life as a citizen and as a public servant. The consequence was such a universal demand for his candidacy by the most thoughtful, respectable masses of the Democracy that the most aggressive opposition of those who were unlike him in character and purposes was overcome, and his nomination achieved in accordance with the popular will and power."

THE Ways and Means committee has agreed to recommend the adjournment of Congress on next Monday, July 25. The necessary work of the session is so far advanced that it is probable that the date fixed upon will be agreed to in the House and concurred in by the Senate. As long as Senate and House shall be at political cross-purposes there can be no legislation touching matters in regard to which the two great parties are in thorough disagreement. They can, however, agree to disagree, and go to the country on their records.

The House has not attempted a complete revision of the tariff because it would have been a lost labor; but it has gone far enough to indicate the line of reform and amendment which may be expected when the Democratic party shall have regained complete control of Congress.

SENATOR VOORHEES, in his recent speech in the Senate, discussing the Homestead affair, told the following truths: "Labor riots such as this were unknown while there was a tariff for revenue only. They had been made possible by protection. You (the Republicans) had made these poor people who had laid down their lives on the Monongahela believe you were protecting them. Never was there a greater lie. You (the Republican party) had said the Carnegies must be protected against foreign competition in order to enable them to pay higher wages to their laborers. Had they done it? The Republican party had given them 55 per cent. on iron; more than 70 per cent. on steel and instead of paying higher wages Mr Carnegie told his men he would have to insist on from 12 to 40 per cent. lower wages. We have two excellent penitentiaries in Indiana, and whenever Pinkerton men pour into our state to discharge the duties of peace officers and to make arrests, we have a cell for every one of them. The same can be said of the great state of New York."

THE chief protection organ, says the New York *World*, now says that a high tariff "is not at all intended to give one set of workers especial advantages over another." Its benign purpose is to "increase the demand for all labor, and so increase the pay which labor as a whole can get."

This is shifting the ground again.

When the McKinley bill was under discussion its advocates urged that higher duties were needed in order that the protected industries might pay the high wages required by the needs and the dignity of American workingmen.

When no increase in wages followed, McKinley told the voters of Rhode Island last spring that his tariff was not intended to increase but to "maintain" wages.

Now that wages have fallen and five hundred strikes have occurred in protected industries the organ of McKinleyism says that protection "is not at all intended to give one set of workers especial advantages over others.

This will be interesting news to the workers in protected industries who have been told that high tariffs are adopted to guard them against competition with cheap labor abroad in the same line of production.

Is it not the climax of absurdity in this wonderful system that a duty of 45 per cent. on steel is necessary to enable the bricklayer or the carpenter to get high wages here, or that a duty of 100 per cent. on glass and 75 per cent. on woolens is required to enable the farm hand or the 'longshore man to prosper? Are not the favored manufacturers great philanthropists to yield their "fat" freely in campaign contributions solely to increase the general average of wages?

What will be the next excuse for the failure of the millionaire beneficiaries of the tariff to divide fairly with their workmen the bounties secured to them by the tariff?

THE following circular has just been issued by Secretory Worman, of the Democratic societies of Pennsylvania:

"Democratic Societies, clubs of Pennsylvania:

"You are called upon now for thorough organization. You have important work to perform. The Chicago convention did its work well, and the Pennsylvania delegates are to be commended for their firm stand in favor of Grover Cleveland's nomination for the high office of president. He had been thoroughly tried and came up to the full standard of Jeffersonian Democracy. Both Cleveland and Stevenson are men of unquestioned integrity. The ticket is a strong one, and by active and energetic effort will be triumphantly elected in November next. It is therefore expected that members of these societies and clubs will do their duty earnestly and manfully. Important matters for the welfare of the nation are to be considered in the nigh future, and Grover Cleveland has the intellect, the wisdom and the courage to propose such measures as will result in the greatest good to the greatest number of the people. Among the important measures to be considered is the tariff. Tariff for revenue to meet the expenses of the government is just, but a high protective tariff is an unjust tax upon the people—benefits but the few. The predictions of the circulars issued to the people in the past by the Democratic Society of Pennsylvania have been more than verified. Never in the history of the republic was there a period when a general recurrence to constitutional and therefore to Democratic principles was more necessary than at present. Reunite Democratic societies, consult the active members of the party, and organize at once. After the election of officers the secretary will forward to Major John D. Worman, general secretary, Harrisburg, Pa., the names and addresses of all officers.

Judge Cyrus L. Pershing, of Schuylkill county, was renominated for Judge by the convention of that county on Monday. Judge Pershing is a native of this county and is well known to many of our older citizens. We clip the following from the Philadelphia *Times*.

The Democratic convention of Schuylkill county has very properly placed Cyrus L. Pershing in nomination for a third term as president judge in that district. Nominated at first by the Republicans and supported by the best element of all parties, he has shown himself in the highest and best sense of the term a non-partisan judge and should have been accorded a unanimous re-election. Partisan considerations seems to have prevailed with the Schuylkill Republicans this year, however, and without waiting to see what action the Democrats would take in the matter they nominated District Attorney Koch for the position. Now that Pershing has been placed in nomination by the Democrats he is certain to receive the votes of a large class of business Republicans and to be elected by an overwhelming majority, a compliment that will be as creditable to the voters of Schuylkill county as it will be deserved by Judge Pershing.

ON Monday, Secretary F. T. F. Lovejoy of the Carnegie Steel Company, Limited, appeared before Alderman McMasters, in Pittsburg, and made information against seven of the Homestead strikers one of whom is Burgess McLuckie of Homestead. Burgess McLuckie when he heard of the warrants being out immediately went to Pittsburg and gave himself up and was locked up. He was afterwards released on $10,000 bail. The other parties for whom warrants were issued will give themselves up it is said.

A REPUBLICAN newspaper published at Mr. Stevenson's home, Bloomington, Ill., says: "Mr. Stevenson is a gentleman of unimpeachable character, and his political friends will have no reason to apologise for him in that particular, and of him they may tell the truth, without shame to themselves or scandal to their party."

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. July 15th, 1892. Senator Brice is finding it difficult to stick to his long-ago-expressed determination to retire from the chairmanship of the Democratic National committee, owing to the wish of Mr. Cleveland, ex-Secretary Whitney, and other prominent leaders of the party that he should retain the position during the present campaign. A gentleman who has just returned from a visit to Mr. Cleveland says that the muddle into which Mr. Harrison has thrown his party by "turning down all of those who opposed his nomination has made a deep impression upon Mr. Cleveland and that he will show an opposite spirit when the Democratic committee meets to organize for the campaign by insisting that no such discrimination be made.

The free coinage of silver has been killed again, and this time friends and foes agree that it is really and truly dead, for this session anyway. The fight in the House over the bill was entirely outside of party lines, as may be judged from the fact that ex-Speaker Reed was the acknowledged leader of the 154 members whose votes defeated the resolution reported from the committee on Rules for the consideration of the free coinage bill. Opinion differs as to what, if any, effect this disposition of the bill will have on the campaign. Representative Breckenridge, of Kentucky, says the defeat of the bill will result in the election of Mr. Cleveland and the retention of a number of Eastern congressional districts that would have been lost if the House had passed the bill. "I recognize," continued Mr. Breckenridge," that there is danger of losing a few seats in the House on account of the failure of the bill, but those that are lost will not be to Republicans but to third-party men who agree with the Democrats on the tariff and in opposition to the force bill. It will also cause a number of members who have usually been elected without effort to fight for their seats."

Every one who has had any experience with the present mixed-up pension laws will endorse the resolution reported from the House committee on Invalid Pensions, this week, providing for the apointment of a select committee of five, three to be taken from that committee and two from the committee on Pensions, and authorizing it to sit during the coming recess, for the purpose of co-ly fying, and arranging the pension laws now in force.

Republican filibustering prevented the joint resolution providing for the election of U. S. Senators by the people being adopted by the House this week. They objected to it because it lacked the force bill feature of placing the election of Senators under Federal supervision.

Representative Bailey, of Texas, who believes it to be the duty of Congressmen to earn the pay they receive by being in their seats when a session is being held, and whose consistent and persistent objections to the passage of any bill in the absence of a quorum, has brought him notoriety and perhaps a few enemies, believes in practicing what he preaches, and when he went to the sergeant-at-arms of the House to draw some money he requested that official to deduct one day's pay from the amount, as he was absent one day. Mr. Bailey contends that the deduction is in strict accordance with law, but the sergeant-at-arms will consult with the accounting officers before making it.

It is said that the Knights of Labor are preparing to make a determined opposition in the House to the proposed World's Fair appropriation. That organization alleges unfair treatment of its members by those in charge of the work upon the grounds of the exposition at Chicago.

Contrary to expectation, the anti-option bill failed to reach a vote in the Senate this week, although by a vote of 33 to 15 it was given the right of way, but it was crowded out by an appropriation bill just as its supporters were trying to bring it to a vote. If it comes up again it will pass, as it will require a majority vote to get it up for consideration.

The Senate has adopted the amendment to the Sundry civil appropriation bill providing for the appropriation for the World's Fair of 10,000,000 souvenir silver half-dollars, to be coined from special designs, with amendments prohibiting the opening of the fair on Sundays and the sale of intoxicating liquors on the grounds.

Unless something entirely unexpected shall prevent it, Congress will adjourn within the next fifteen days. It is just possible that there may be a serious hitch over the numerous amendments which the Senate has added to the Sundry civil bill when that measure gets back to the House. Some delay may also be occasioned by the adoption of legislation rendered necessary by the report of the House committee now engaged in investigating the connection of the Pinkertons with the Pennsylvania labor trouble, if that report can be made before adjournment.

Twelve Thousand Dead.

SYDNEY, July 17.—A report reached here from Timor that there had been a volcanic eruption on the island of Sangir, one of the Philippine group, and that most of the inhabitants have been killed. A native from the Talantse Islands, who landed at Selangen four weeks ago, brought a remarkable story that several other natives had just returned from a voyage near Sangir. They had intended to land on the island, but were prevented by the sight of mountains belching forth smoke and fire. They reported that the "whole island was on fire." The water along the coast was full, they said, of half burned wreckage, pieces of houses and charred bodies.

The whole population is estimated at about 12,000, seemed to have been swept into the sea or burned, as not a living soul was to be seen. Streams of lava were still flowing toward the shore, showing that the activity of the volcanoes had not abated.

The steamship Chatterthun, from China to Sydney, brought a singular story into port with her yesterday. Near Sangir, her captain said, she passed through miles of debris, dissimilar to anything he had before seen at sea. Poles and sides of huts, most of them charred and broken, were mingled with such utensils as the natives of the Philippines use in cooking. Many unrecognizable objects resembling charred human trunks were also seen. Articles of head dress in the wreckage were identified by a sailor who had lived in the Philippines as peculiar to the natives of Sangir and the near-by islands of the Philippine group.

The ship was passing through the wreckage from 10 A. M. to 1:30 P. M. These reports are partially credited here, although they are believed to have been exaggerated. The formation of Sangir is volcanic and several islands are known to have threatened activity during the last ten months.

News of the Great Strike.—Best Given in the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Absolutely fair, impartial and without any bias—but giving every detail of interest promptly and correctly. The finest illustrations, giving real views of the situation.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Year of Great Crops.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, July 16.—Never since the settlement of Idaho have there been such enormous crops as during the present season. The products of grass and grain has been wonderful. This is the result of a change in the climate, produced by the multiplication of irrigating canals, which moisten a great extent of country and create a humid atmosphere. It is believed by men of experience, who have lived on the arid belt for the last forty years, that the time is not far distant when lands lying far above where water can be directed will become arable.

Formerly there were no rains in June. Last year there were two after the Fourth of July, and the rainy season this year has been unusually prolonged. Colorado had the same experience.

If the grass crop has been large there is use for it. For the last two winters have been favorable for stock raising, and the number on hand is estimated at nearly double that of two years ago. A majority of stock men are not permitting their animals to run at large to provide for themselves all the winter months, as a few years ago, but are keeping them up and feeding them. Besides this they have much improved in quality.

Curious Surgical Work.

MARIETTA, O., July 18.—A notable surgical operation has just been performed here by Veterinary Surgeon Jones, of this city, and Calendar, of Parkersburg, W. Va. The patient is the $10,000, trotting stallion Reception. The operation is nearly new, this being the third time it has ever been performed in the United States.

Of late the breathing of the animal has been badly affected, and an external examination disclosed the left arytenoid lying dormant in the upper part of the windpipe, partially closing it, causing a miniature strangulation. The horse was thrown and chloroformed, when the windpipe was cut open, a six-inch incision being made just back of the throat strap. A hand was inserted and the offending member entirely removed. After this was accomplished a piece of rubber hose was inserted for a drainage tube, the incision was sewed up and the animal is now all right.

Labor Costs.

The *Iron Age* is a thoroughly loyal servant of the protected interests of Pennsylvania.

In its last issue it presents a table of wages paid in the wire rod industry in order to show that the operatives receive very high pay.

In doing so it is forced to give the labor costs in a ton of rods. It is $1.95.

Wire rods are protected by a duty of six-tenths of a cent a pound. This is $12 a ton, or more than six times as much as the whole cost of labor.

The duty is practically prohibitory, the importations of iron rods in 1892 valued at $92,000 and of steel rods at 65,000.

On nearly every ton of wire rods produced in this country, therefore the American consumers pay a bounty of about $10 above the whole cost of labor. —*N. Y. World.*

A Train Crashes into a Buggy.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., July 18.—An accident that will probably prove fatal to Mrs. Blanche Phipps, forty-five years old; Mrs. Emma Phipps, thirty-five and Frank McCombe, fourteen, occurred this morning at McCulloch's crossing, three miles from the city, on the Ohio and Mississippi railway. The trio were driving, and on reaching McCulloch the horse became frightened at an approaching train, which struck the vehicle, killed the horse and threw the occupants of the buggy 30 feet.

When Mrs. Blanche Phipps was found her head lay under the lower rail of a fence, and five men were required to raise the rail before her head could be extracted.

Both women were divorced from Daniel Phipps a few years ago.

No More Arrests Made.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 21. Constable Webber stated to-night that he had been unable to serve any more suppenas at Homestead because Constable McBroom, who assisted him in identifying the men yesterday, refused to give him any help to-day. McBroom claims a committee called on him last night and notified him that if he gave any more information to the officers, they would hang him. He said others in Homestead had received similar warnings. An unverified report was in circulation that a committee left Homestead this evening to meet the officials of the company and the strike. All efforts to find the committee or locate the conference was fruitless.

Condition of Crops.

The report of the Department of Agriculture of the Pennsylvania weather bureau for the last week shows that the western part of the state has fared pretty well with regard to rainfall, which has been normal. In the north west where haymaking is not yet over, the rain hurt the crop of hay. Corn is beginning to tassel and has good color. Tobacco and potatoes, while in good shape, need rain. Rye and barley, which are ready for harvest, promise a good yield, as do nearly all crops now. The crop of oats is generally light. In the southern counties harvesting is about over.

Boycott Against Carnegie.

SCOTTDALE, July 20.—The trainmen on the Southwest Pennsylvania railroad have already commenced to act under instructions received by them from the secretary of their organization, in refusing to haul any freight consigned to the Carnegie company.

Monday night, it is said, the men pulled the pins and left several cars of material consigned to Homestead and other mills of the Carnegie company at the Southwest junction.

A secret meeting of railroad men was held here Sunday.

THE warden of the penitentiary at Zacatecas, Mexico, reports that last Friday three prisoners who were serving life sentences for robbery, were instantly killed by an electric discharge during the progress of a thunder storm, and ten more were made insensible by it, five of that number having since died from their injuries.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Once every eight years all locks on the United State mail bags are changed to insure safety.

—Seven men slept under a car at Fort Worth, Texas, when another car backed down on them. Three will die.

—Sewell county, Kan., has an ox which measures 14 feet in length, 6½ feet high and, when fat, weighs 4,000 pounds.

—A German man of science says that the lands in Germany devoted to grains used by beer production would support 50,000,000 people.

—Glass beads pass as money in many parts of Africa. In Massai five blue beads will buy a woman, but ten of them are necessary to buy a cow.

—Harvest hands are so scarce in Barton county, Kan., that the farmers gather at the railway stations and go through the trains seeking laborers.

—There are many superstitions about funerals. Few people like to cross them in the streets, and men and women apparently sensible stand and wait to let them pass.

—In some parts of Ceylon the natives are accustomed to dig in the mud during the hot season, for fishes, which are found buried in the soft clay at a depth of two feet or more.

—George W. Rutter, of Homestead shot during the riot with the Pinkertons, died at the Homeopathic Hospital, Pittsburg, on Monday morning from the effects of the wound received

—Samuel E. Morris fell from a balcony near Indianapolis Saturday in attempting to rescue a child which had lost its balance. He broke both arms, but saved the child Morris is editor of the Indianapolis *Sentinel*.

—A Glasgow paper states that an engineer resident there has, after 10 years' experimentation and labor, devised an arrangement in an engine by which he returns all the steam back to the boiler after doing its work in the cylinder.

—The two murderers of Jacob Marks, killed near Towanda, Pa., last march, were arrested at Montreal on Monday. The murdered man's watch and other property were found on the prisoners. The murderers have been tracked for months over the States and Canada.

—M. Spirdon, a wealthy Frenchman, has offered to lend to the World's Fair, to be exhibited in the department of fine arts, the original model of St. Peter's in Rome. The model will come with an authenticated history, showing it to be the one designed by the architect, San Gallo, in 1540.

—Major William Tulman, ex-cashier of the defunct Falls City Bank, of Louisville, Ky., who went to Canada ten months ago, after misappropriating $80,000 of the funds of the bank and using a widows' trust fund of $15,000, has returned, the money which he took having been made good and the indictments against him dismissed.

—A female member of St. Paul's Cathedral congregation, Pittsburg, on Saturday confessed to police officials that she had stolen five pocketbooks from persons who left them on the railing while at confession. The woman said she had stolen to keep her sick husband and children, and her story on investigation proved to be true. She will not be prosecuted.

—Mt. Etna, the great volcano which has so often wrought widespread destruction upon the beautiful island of Sicily, is again active. The eruption threatens to be very serious, and the accompanying earthquakes have already done much damage to property. One of the previous eruptions of Etna—that of 1692—caused a loss of life estimated at from 60,000 to 100,000.

—Willie McDowell, an eight-year-old son of Alexander McDowell, of Reading, Pa., on Sunday evening climbed up one of the big elm trees in front of the cotton factory on South Ninth street for the purpose of procuring a birds nest. Just as he reached for the nest his hold slipped and he fell twenty-five feet to the ground, landing on the brick sidewalk, and died shortly afterwards.

—Captain Frank C. Calhoun, foreman of Devore's undertaking establishment in Pittsburg and an old soldier, was fatally stabbed in the abdomen on Monday morning by David Lester a private in the Fourteenth regiment. Lester and a companion named Hook were intoxicated and tried to force their way into Devore's, when Calhoun interfered. A wrangle ensued and Lester ran his bayonet into Calhoun's abdomen. Lester and Hook are in jail. Calhoun cannot recover.

—Fire broke out at 2 o'clock Saturday morning in the big stables on South street, Freehold, N. J., owned by Samuel R. Forman and Richard Erickson. There were thirty-seven horses in the building, most of them being boarded, and only six were saved. The employes of the stables had sleeping rooms in the second story, and they lost all their possessions. Some of them had a narrow escape in getting out of the burning building. Forman saved a part of his carriages. A strong wind blew from the southwest, and the fire department was unable to save a cottage adjoining owned by Mrs. Conover. The total loss is about $15,000.

—Mr. Christopher C. Ball, a farmer, living about one mile and a half from Princess Ann, Md., on the Manokin river, on Sunday morning was the happy father of nine children—six boys and three girls. On Sunday evening his four oldest boys were drowned while swimming in the river back of his farm. The names of the victims are Willie, aged sixteen; Lewis, aged fifteen; Thomas, aged thirteen, and John, aged ten. These, with their brother George, aged eleven, went in swimming. George was the last to go in. When he began to wade out he saw his brothers were in trouble and he hesitated. He then saw his brothers drown, one after another, within twenty feet of him and he was powerless to assist them. The current was running very strong and the water very deep.

Every Democrat

Is interested in the national ticket. To arm himself against the sophistries of the Republican party, every Democrat should read "Frauds and Falsehoods of the Republican Party," the latest, the largest and most authentic campaign document ever issued. It shows the fallacy of protection, the weakness of reciprocity, the financial mismanagement and wasteful expenditures of the Republican party. The comparison of the Mills and McKinley is an eye-opener to farmers, mechanics and laborers. Complete biographies of Cleveland and Stevenson, a report of the convention, the party platform and an exposition of Democratic principles. Nearly 600 pages. Price only $1.50. Special terms to Democratic clubs. Big pay to working agents. Canvassing book sent free for 10 cents. Address H. J. SMITH & CO., 263 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

BALTZELLS'

THE Handkerchief is of remote antiquity and has ever played an important role as a dress accessary. Always a favorite gift medium, and not so long ago expensive if beauty was desired, more and more attention has been given their manufacture, until now, when a 25-cent handkerchief is really a dainty and dressy affair and no possible comparison to those of equal as many years ago, while 50 and 75 cents supply really exquisite creations. There is no department in our store more deservedly admired or more irresistably attractive than the Handkerchief Booth, as it contains the best, the cheapest and the most varied and beautiful that the markets of the world produce, and in prices to suit all conditions. At 2 cents a colored border handkerchief is shown, a very pretty one at 5 cents, and increase in beauty and fineness in 10, 12½ and 25 cent grades, in many styles. In plain hemstitched, cotton 5 cents; linen 12½, 25, 30 and 50c., and in fancy embroidery 25, 30, 35, 40, 50, 60, 75c. $1 and all prices up to $2.35 in finest linen. Many of the patterns are extremely beautiful and elaborate and the fabric very sheer and elegant.

Exquisitely hand embroidered French Linen of cobweb texture are exceedingly elegant, and sell at prices ranging from $3.98 to $5.25 and $6.25. This work is done in convents and "perfection" is a word hardly good enough to apply to them. Handsome Duchess patterns are in stock that have run a little low in high prices, and now range from $1 to $1.95.

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

B. & B.

Sale of about 10,000 yards 32 inch

Zephyr Dress Ginghams.

Gray and white, black and white, pink and white and blue and white, large stylish broken plaids,

10 : CENTS.

A yard. You save one-third the price on these ginghams. The value and regular price to day is 15 cents.
Our entire stock of this season's styles Anderson Ginghams,

25 : CENTS.

40 cent quality.
And to make yokes and flounces for your ginghams, challies and India Silks, we have a sale of 5,000 yards

POINTE D'IRLANDE LACES,

In cream and ecru, ranging from 5 to 16 inches in width, all at one price,

25 : CENTS.

They are 50c., 75c. and $1.00 laces.
22 pieces plain.

Black - Japanese - Silks,

Extra one and lustrous, 34 inches wide, almost a yard, for ladies waists and summer gowns,

85 : CENTS.

Heretofore sold at $1.25.
487 dozens Ladies' Hand Embroidered, with scalloped edges, JAP SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, black or white, embroidered in white or colors, 12c., 20c., and 25c. Regular prices are just double.

BELTS

1,000 Silk Belts, 2 inches wide, white or black, 25 cents.
1,000 Solid Leather Laced Bodice Belts, 25 cents.
Write us and find out just how much its to your interest to send us your

LETTER ORDERS.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
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JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

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—FROM THE STOCK OF—

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The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON,
HARNESS, ETC.,
OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
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Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
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T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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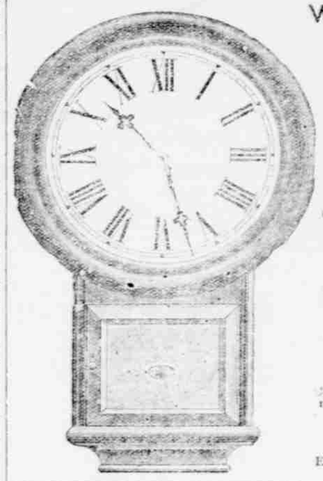

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In Key and Stem Winders.
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CARL RIVINIUS.
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THE LARGEST STOCK AND LOWEST PRICES ON ALL GOODS WE EVER NAMED.

Our Spring Goods:
Shoes—all qualities, styles and sizes.
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Furnishing Goods of all kinds in abundance.
Neckwear and Underwear that outrival anything you see elsewhere.
Umbrellas—all grades, colors and sizes
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THE CHEAPEST 50-CENT SHIRT IN EBENSBURG.
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WE CAN SAVE YOU AT LEAST 10 PER CENT. BY DEALING WITH US.

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NEW AND BEAUTIFUL!

We can now show you a Complete Assortment of Spring Goods consisting of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Hats, Shirts, Trunks and Valises, and everything usually kept in a First-Class Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Store.

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have arrived and our stock is much larger and prices lower than ever before. We feel pleased with our new stock and would be glad to show it to you. Call and examine our stock and prices. We can and will save you money. Respectfully Yours,

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CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,
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BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

In presenting this announcement we take great pride in calling attention to our present stock of goods. It will be our aim to sell nothing but the best of goods, and at the lowest possible cash price. We have received within the last few days several new things in Shoes and Gents' Furnishings, and have a large stock ordered, which will be coming in as fast the factories can make them.
Inviting you to call and see our goods and get prices, we are
Yours Respectfully,
J. D. LUCAS & CO.,
Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

"QUINN'S,"
New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.
New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.
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Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 22, 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

The town is filled up with summer guests.

Forty-two prisoners are in jail—forty-one of them Hungarians.

Mr. Ed. T. McNeelis, of Johnstown, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. William Kimball, of this place, is visiting friends in Altoona.

Mr. Samuel Bell, of Chest Springs, was a visitor in town on Monday.

Mr. Thomas Monroe, of Gallitzin, spent Wednesday in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Thomas Parrison is inspecting the Homestead this week.

Mr. Joseph Carney, of Altoona, spent Monday in Ebensburg on Monday.

Mr. Michael Fitzharris, of Gallitzin, was a visitor in town on Wednesday.

Mr. W. J. Rock and family, of Baltimore, are visiting relatives in Carrolltown.

Mr. Samuel Hunter, of the Almshouse, cut his hay on the poor farm this season.

Miss Isabella O'Neill is visiting in Johnstown.

Misses Kate and Lizzie Wells, of Allegheny, are visiting Mrs. R. E. Jones, this place.

Mr. Dallas Wolf, one of Hollidaysburg's enterprising business men was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Joseph Miller, of Jeanette, spent a few days visiting his old home in Barr township.

The annual retreat of the Catholic children of this diocese commenced at Loretto Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jospeph Bearer, of Carrolltown, were welcome visitors to our town on Wednesday.

Mr. Geo. Engel, a compositor in the office of the Altoona *Times*, spent a few days in this place this week.

Burglars stole a crock of butter from the cellar of the Cambria House on Monday.

Miss Maggie Reiter, of Loretto, formerly of Johnstown, was visiting relatives in this place on Sunday.

The hay crop which is pretty well harvested in this section is not up to the average by a light one.

Mr. A. Strickland, of Athlia, O., has secured his pension by returning his pension to the Government.

Mr. Thomas Roberts, of this place, started on Thursday afternoon on a visit to Minneapolis, Minn.

On Tuesday morning the boiler house and brick yard in Altoona was destroyed by an incendiary fire.

Seventy killing dogs are roaming through Cambria township, Mr. George Engel has killed on Tuesday.

Mr. D. Kittell, Esq., has had a telephone put in his office, connected with Carrolltown and Hastings.

Thos. Gorman, a miner, of Lilly, was severely hurt by a fall of coal on Friday last which will cost him about the head and had arm broken.

The grading of the railroad from Portage to the Summit, near Fleming's mines, Cambria township, Indiana county, is not completed.

Mrs. Edward Dufton and Mrs. William Dufton, accompanied by her children, will start on Monday next for a visit to Duluth and other points on the lakes.

Thomas Cooney, a young lad of Lilly, was thrown from a horse in that place on Friday and had his arm broken between the wrist and the elbow.

Mr. David Howell, a former resident of Ebensburg, now a citizen of Kane, Pa., was nominated by the Republicans of McKean county for County Treasurer.

A handsome display of the aurora, the finest in years, appeared in the northern sky on Saturday evening, and lasted until nearly midnight.

T. W. Dick, Esq., of this place, will receive the address of welcome at the reunion of Company H, 112th Regiment, Pennsylvania Reserves, at Ninevah on August 4th.

Horace Rowland, a Hungarian, employed at the Hatfield coke, at Ben's Creek, was fatally crushed by a fall of coal while at work on Saturday morning. He has no friends in this country.

Mr. John Hines, of Washington township, died suddenly on Monday last while engaged in his harvest field. He was about 60 years of age and his death is attributed to heart disease.

Messrs. John D. and R. D. Evans, of Jackson township, whose grist mill and barn were burned down a couple of months ago, are rebuilding and expect to have their mill in operation this fall.

The many friends in this county of Capt. Gen. L. Pershing, of Schuylkill county, will be glad to learn that the Democrats of that county have renominated him as their candidate for judge.

Mrs. Jennie Phillips, of Pittsburg, has purchased six acres of ground on the road near the windmill from Mrs. Jones with the intention of erecting a summer residence thereon.

A man 70 years old, living in Nodaway, Mo., plowed his own land with a horse 29 years old, which was raised on the same farm, and has worked with the old man ever since.

The residence of Sunday afternoon Jacob Marsh, of Johnstown, was severely burned by an explosion of gas from No. 5 Blast Furnace of the Cambria Iron Company. The explosion was followed by a rush of water on the molten iron.

Hon. Thomas Sloan, Jr., of Pittsburg, was yesterday nominated by President Harrison as associate Justice-ship of the Supreme Court of the United States, made vacant by the death of Justice Bradley. Mr. Sloan is now stopping at Cresson, where he was informed of his appointment.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will do extensive construction and repair shops at Lucknow, having purchased the late W. Reiley the land on which the engine stands. The forge will be removed to Rockville. The railroad company will repair the broken cars at Lucknow instead of Altoona.

Mr. D. D. Hicks, Esq., Blair county's Republican candidate for congress is under the impression that he has the conferees in this county. He may have them but not averse to taking advice from political opponent we would say to him to "get off the earth" and on his hands as they are said to hold as an eel.

Ex-Judge Richard Watson, of Doylestown, Bucks county, fell dead on Chestnut street, Philadelphia, on Friday last. Judge Watson presided over the courts in Cambria county during the trial of some time about 1850, when Judge Dean was interpreter. About fifteen years ago and was a member of our attorneys.

On July 12th, the dog star rose and set with the sun and the season during which dogs will reign, extends to the first week in September. As popularly known, dog days constitute a period when ill health and pollute human blood, when the human engine are most frequent and all are more subject to disease in more degree than at any other period of the year, and should be muzzled until the end of the reign of the dog star.

—Charlie Stough, of this place, gave the goddess of justice on top of the court house tower a coat of paint on Thursday. She is not the first lady to have her appearance improved with a coat of paint.

—The boiler of a steam threshing machine, owned by J. G. Mears, exploded on the street in Jeannette, killing one of the horses and injuring the driver, James Morgan. Several large plate glasses in the vicinity were broken. The boiler was literally torn to pieces.

—Harry Slick, of Derry, aged 15 years, met with a shocking and fatal accident at that place one day last week. The unfortunate boy attempted to jump on a train, when he fell to the track and had both legs mangled. The injured limbs were amputated, but the victim only survived a few hours.

—It is stated that the newly discovered beetles that kill potato bugs are unusually plentiful this season in some parts of the state. The beetle is as large as the common house fly, and its color is blue, with a brown head. It attacks the potato bug on the back and kills it while holding it with its fore legs.

—The school directors of Ebensburg have selected Miss Allie Lloyd, Miss Annie Jones and Miss Maggie Shenkle as three of the teachers for the coming term. Two more teachers are yet to be selected and we understand there are five applicants for the positions. There will be one more teacher this year than heretofore.

—A. W. Bacom, a member of the Democratic county committee of Westmoreland, was killed at the railroad station at Greensburg, on Thursday night after the convention in attempting to board a car. He was ground to pieces under the wheels. He lived at Calumet and leaves a wife and five children. He was a coke drawer.

—Mr. James Frederick, of Kellysburg, Indiana county, is visiting his nephew, Mr. George Frederick, in this place. Mr. Frederick is a saddler and harness-maker and learned his trade with Matthias Harr in Ebensburg about thirty years ago, Mr. Harr's shop then being on the ground now occupied by the FREEMAN building.

—The boiler in Weimer's planing mill in the Eighth ward, Johnstown, exploded on Thursday morning of last week at 10 o'clock. Part of it was blown up through the roof and fell back again to the cellar. As luck would have it, no one was hurt. The rear end of the mill was blown out, and the neighboring houses were badly shaken.

—Col. John A. Lemon, of Hollidaysburg, was here on Saturday fixing up his political fences. The Colonel is a candidate for the nomination for State Senator on the Republican ticket in this district, and as he has been there before, he is well aware that the Republicans in this county are not averse to being seen before the conference meets.

—One night last week when all were wrapped in slumber over at Cherrytree, the town was suddenly roused by screams as if made by a child in terrible agony. An immediate vigilant search was instigated, but it revealed nothing. The most plausible speculation leads to the belief that a stray panther is prowling around that place.

—Mr. William Shoemaker, was severely hurt on Friday last by falling through a hole in the upper floor of O'Hara, Luther & Davis' livery stable in this place. He failed to notice the open hole and stepped in falling a distance of about ten feet back of a horse. He is pretty badly stoved up but luckilly escaped without having any bones broken.

—The green goods men who sent a Clearfield man the halves of two crisp new bills to show that they meant business and dealt in the genuine stuff, says the Clearfield *Republican*, will be surprised to learn that the Clearfield man sent the clippings to Washington and received two good bills in exchange for them. There is nothing slow about our town unless it is our increase in population.

—The Lutherans of Somerset county, who will, by invitation, be joined by a large portion of those of the same denomination from Cambria county, will hold their annual reunion at Frieden's Grove, near Somerset. Dr. S. A. Ort, of Johnstown, will deliver an oration, and an orchestra and choir from the same city will be present. Railroads will furnish usual rates. Date, Thursday, August 25th.

—Miss Lizzie Powell, of Springfield township, Huntingdon county, at midnight on Tuesday descended from her bedroom window on a rope ladder, with her lover, which, George E. Cornelius, had prepared, and the two drove to Saltillo, where they were married at 2 o'clock in the morning. Miss Powell's father followed closely after the couple but failed to overtake them in time. The parties all enjoy social prominence.

—Mr. Augustus Strasler and his bride, who were married at St. Augustine, Cambria county, on the 5th inst., returned home yesterday from their wedding trip through eastern cities, and have gone to housekeeping in their new home on Eighteenth avenue. Mrs. Strasler and Mrs. Miller, who was married at the same time, have been successful teachers in the schools of Cambria county, and were familiarly known as the Ryan Sisters.—*Altoona Times.*

—The commissioners of Huntingdon county have issued a statement showing that when they went into office the actual debt of the county was $158,000, and the total valuation of taxable $5,604,778, showing a debt $46,000 above the constitutional limit. To meet this unpleasant state of affairs, as well as to comply with an order of court, they this year raised the valuations from 5 to 25 per cent. all over the county and levied a tax of 10 mills to meet the ordinary expenses, and 5 mills to pay interest and debt.

—Roland Powell, of this place, aged about fourteen, on Monday found a shot-gun cartridge, and having a curiosity to inspect its contents, took out the shot and then the powder. He placed the powder on a paper and set fire to the paper. The blaze went out without exploding the powder, and the boy thinking there was no danger, went up to examine it. Just as he stooped over it the podwer exploded, burning the boy's face badly. He will not be permanently injured, but he has learned a lesson that will do him a lifetime.

—The following ticket was nominated by the Blair Democratic convention at Hollidaysburg on Monday: County treasurer, Geo. D. Bechtil; register and recorder, John McFadden; assembly, Fiske Conrad; district attorney, H. T. Hensling; poor director, Frank McClain; coroner, Jos. P. Harney. Geo. W. Rine was named for state Senator and Thos. H. Grevy for Congress, both to appoint their own conferees. Resolutions were adopted approving Governor Pattison's course in the Homestead trouble and denouncing the importation of Pinkertons.

—Dr. A. J. Wilson, one of Jeannette's leading physicians, is a native of Clearfield county, having resided in that portion of the state until the last few years. Some years ago Dr. Wilson went on the bond of a county treasurer who, through a series of misfortunes, failed for $40,000—one-eighth of which Dr. Wilson had to pay. The Doctor, however, lost no sleep over the affair. On opening his mail last Saturday, he was surprised to find an enclosed check on the Clearfield national bank for $8,871, the liquidation of the debt with interest in full. The ex-county treasurer had gone West. Started over again, and, meeting with success in business, took the first opportunity to send Dr. Wilson the money.

—Ella Reininger, who was committed to the Reformed School at Morganza about eighteen months ago, from St. Boniface, Cambria county, and who was placed subsequently with a family in Pittsburg on parole, left her place some weeks ago and could not be found. Officer Cannon, of Latrobe, where the girl has lived, who knew her well, was applied to, and on Saturday found her in Pittsburg and returned her to Morganza. Miss Reininger is said to be good looking, and not particularly vicious.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—On Friday night Mr. John Bloom, who resides in Richland township, was struck by lightning. He was lying in bed with his wife and baby boy when the storm came on. A flash of lightning struck the chimney, ran down the flue to the kitchen and passed through the second floor. It struck Mr. Bloom's cheek near his eye, passed down over his face, singeing his moustache. It then continued down his chest, down his groin to his knee, scaring it all the way as if with a red hot iron. He was unconscious for twenty minutes. The gable of the house was also wrecked by a second flash.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Mrs. Apel, wife of Justus Apel, of Cambria township, died at her home on Monday, July 18th, 1892, aged about 62 years. Mrs. Apel was born at Hanau, Hessen, Germany, in 1830, and came to this country in 1856, landing in New York, where soon after she married her husband. The couple came to Cambria county the same year and have been residents of the county ever since. Besides a bereaved husband, she leaves four sons, Ernest, of Pueblo, Colorado; John, of Braddock, Pa., and Herman and Albert, of Ebensburg, and one daughter, Sophia, who is unmarried and resides at home.

—Owing to some changes and improvements made necessary in our office for the reception of a new press purchased while in New York, the FREEMAN is a day late this week. We expect the press to arrive next week and it may be possible we will be a day late in getting out our next issue. After that with our increased facilities the FREEMAN will be out on time and we trust our readers will bear with us for causing the unavoidable delays. Our new press is a Potter, manufactured at Plainfield, New Jersey, and capable of turning out twenty papers per minute. With this big addition to our office the FREEMAN will be one of the best equipped country newspaper offices in the state.

—Among the many friendships formed during the Editorial excursion to Scranton there are none valued more highly by our better half and ourself than that of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Lazarus, of Kingston, Pa., They were both former residents of New York city and on our arrival at the Metropolis, it was to their kindness that our tour of sight seeing was in a large measure so pleasant and agreeable. It was a source of deep regret to us to have the party severed by the receipt of a dispatch by Mrs. Lazarus, while in the city, announcing the sudden death of Dr. Reynolds, her father, at Scranton, and necessitating her return. Our hearts went out in sympathy for her in her bereavement and in sorrow for the parting that had come so suddenly to our little party.

—The Pennsylvania railroad has placed an order with the Pennsylvania Steel Company for 2,000 tons of steel rails, weighing 100 pounds to the yard. The heaviest rail now in use weighs 95 pounds per yard and it was laid by the Reading railroad, which also has considerable of the 90-pound rails in use. Some of the New England railroads are using ninety-pound rails. The heaviest rails now in use on the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad weigh but 85 pounds. The new 100-pound rails will be laid on the mountain division of the main line. The order just placed will provide for nearly four miles of track. The price is at the same rate per ton as the lighter rails are sold at. The gradual increase in weight of rolling stock in recent years has made it necessary for the railroads to build stronger tracks.

—About 3 o'clock Monday afternoon three burglars who have been inmates of the Somerset jail since April 1st, tied bed sheets together, and securing an iron grating of one of the rear windows on the upper tier corridor, carefully removed two of the bars they had previously sawed through, and slid safely to the ground, 40 feet below. The escaped criminals were seen running through the outskirts of the town and an alarm was at once given. The sheriff and his deputies were all away from home at the time and no efforts were put forth to capture the prisoners until after his return an hour and a half later, when a small posse started in pursuit. The names of the men who escaped are James Murphy, John Roberts and William Dougherty. They have all served terms in the penitentiary.

—Last week we mentioned the fact that a horse had been stolen from the farm of John Hughes, in Cambria township, about a mile north of town, and recovered the next day, found tied in the woods near the farm of Neil McKay, some three miles further north. On Saturday evening Constable Humphreys, Policeman Davis and Herman Crouse went to the house of Lewis Hoover, Sr., in this place, for the purpose of arresting Lewis Hoover, Jr., who was suspected of being implicated in the taking of the horse. On their inquiring for his whereabouts at the front door the young man made his exit through a rear window, but was captured by Herman Crouse, who had been stationed at that point. He gave bail for a hearing which occurred before Justice Jones on Wednesday afternoon, when the young man was bound over to answer the charge at September sessions.

—On Sunday night about 12 o'clock a fire broke out in Hastings, in a building owned by Wm. Kerns, and occupied by Misses Vene and Ida Snyder, as a millinery store. The timely discovery of the fire and the prompt application of water soon put the fire under control and it was extinguished before a great amount of damage was done. On Wednesday William J. Horner, who owns a house adjoining made an information against the Misses Snyder, and had warrants issued for their arrest, charging them with arson. On Thursday Miss Vene Snyder was brought to Ebensburg under arrest and as her friends were ready to enter bail Judge Barker, who was absent in Blacklick township, was sent for, for the purpose of giving her a hearing. Her sister Ida had gone on a visit before the issuing of the warrant and has not yet been arrested. The Misses Snyder, belong to a very respectable family, have always borde an irreproachable reputation and their friends feel positive of their innocence of the charge. At this writing Judge Barker had not yet arrived and we have learned but little of the particulars of the grounds for the charge.

Communication.

CHEST SPRINGS, July 19, 1892.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR: The young ladies in and about Chest Springs gave a leap year party in the hall on Saturday evening. It was one of the most successful and enjoyable parties ever given in the borough.

Dancing was the chief enjoyment of the evening. Supper was served at the Franklin hotel. Also, the most delicious ice cream, cake, and lemonade at Mrs. Litzinger's. Rev. Father Luddon honored the crowd with his presence. There were thirty-seven couples present. The music, which was unsurpassed was rendered by Messrs. Burkhart Randall and Staggers.

The committee were: Mary Durbin, Emma Cooper, Hattie McKenzie, Annie Callihan, and Eva Durbin. X

Correspondence.

Our letter last week was written after reaching Scranton. We reached that city at 1.30 P.M. on Tuesday, hungry and travel-stained, were taken in charge by committees of the Press club and Board of trade and escorted to the different hotels, most of the excursionists finding quarters in the Westminster, Wyoming and Lackawana Hotels. After refreshing ourselves with a wash. (some with a wash-down) and partaking of a good dinner we rested until four o'clock, when the entire party was driven through the city in carriages, passing over the principal streets, and viewing the fine buildings for which Scranton is noted. It is a city of one hundred thousand population, is the chief city of the anthracite coal region and ranks as the fourth city in the state in population and business. The Court House at Scranton is one of the finest in the the state and its fine churches and public buildings are indications of the enterprise and public spirit of its people. The streets are all paved and the pleasant reception and delightful drive gave the excursionists a good impression of the city and its surroundings. In the evening we were tendered a complimentary concert by the Scranton Board of Trade at the Academy of Music, and it is needless to say that the music was superb. The Scranton Choral Union consisting of 150 voices made the Academy resound with a program of the choicest selections that it has ever been our lot to listen to. The enchores, kept up until the applauded singers reappeared, made the program a long one, but all felt sorry when the finale was reached.

The next morning at 8.30 we started for Honesdale, the county seat of Wayne county, thirty-two miles distant over the celebrated Gravity Railroad. The following descriptson of the road we take from a circular handed each of the excursionists on the train on our way over.

In running from Carbondale to Honesdale on the Gravity there are twelve planes, eight up hill and four down hill; the up hill ones following each other and are numbered, commencing at Carbondale from one to eight, number six being the shortest, or 1,372 feet long, number one the longest, being 1,479 feet. The four down planes are numbered 10, 11 and 12, the shortest being 1,322 and the longest 1,463 feet, the steepest being No. 5, where the ascent is one foot in 9 95-100 feet. After descending Plane No. 12 Waymart is reached, and from there to Honesdale—distance ten miles, called Ten Mile Level—the cars run by their own gravity, the grade being 13½ feet per mile. In returning to Carbondale there are eight planes, all up hill, numbered 13 to 20, the shortest being 629 feet (No. 14) and the longest 2,330 feet No. 19). The grade of No. 13 is one foot in 5 65-100 feet, and the other extreme is No. 18, where it is one foot in 12 7-100 feet. There are levels between all the planes on the light track; the one from the summit to Carbondale is Six Mile Level, the grade being over 100 feet to the mile. No. 19 is the longest, being over half a mile in length.

We reached Honesdale at 10:45 after an exilerating ride over the Moosie mountains. The scenery is grand, like our own Alleghenies, and while our fellow quill drivers whose homes are in the valleys were more susceptible to the magnificence of the mountain scenery as cliff and craig were passed and grew enthusiastic over their beauties, it made us think of home and feel that we were again breathing an atmosphere as fresh and pure as on our native hills in dear old Cambria.

At Honesdale the Delaware & Hudson Canal takes its start. It is one hundred and thirty-five miles to New York city and as water furnishes the cheapest mode of transportation, the amount of anthracite coal sent out from Honesdale is unequalled in the world.

The town has a population of 7,000 and is pleasantly situated on a level plateau nestling in among the hills. Along the canal the immense tradic in coal, with the machinery necessary for breaking and handling the black diamonds gives it a busy city appearance; in the other portions of the town it has an air of quiet comfort, "at peace with all the world" and its handsome homes, fine churches, neat streets, stately trees, good looking women and contented looking men) leads one to the impression that when a man marries and settles down in Honesdale he is anchored for life and his last resting place Glen Dyberry.

At Scranton our better half was taken ill on Wednesday morning and an hour before starting for Honesdale, we had almost come to the conclusion to give up the trip and drop out. However a prescription from a Scranton physician gave her relief and we started on the journey. On the road she was again extremely ill and at Honesdale, a temporary hospital was provided in the parlor of the hotel, where herself and a couple of other ladies of the party who had also succumbed to the exhausting strains of unaccustomed steady traveling and were for the time laid up. Thanks to the ministering care of Mrs. T. G Ham, and Mrs. Edward A. Penniman, the former the wife of the editor of the *Herald*, and the latter, the wife of the editor of the *Citizen*, both of Honesdale, every comfort that could be was given before suggested and all the sick when the time for leave taking came, were turned out convalescent.

About noon the party was invited to the Central theatre, where a repast that none, however hungry, could do justice to, was spread before them. It consisted of every substantial and every delicacy of the season, served apparently without effort—spontaneously, like charity from a generous giver—and when every want had been supplied, there seemed to be more left than would have served the multitude.

Judge Ham, of the *Herald*, delivered an address of welcome just before the dinner, modestly giving the points of interest in in the town, which was listened to with interst. It was in Honesdale that the first locomotive in America, the Stourbridge Lion, learned to travel. Honesdale has the largest pile of anthracite coal on the face of the globe. David Wilmot and Chief Justice Woodward were born there. President Harrison courted his wife there. These and a number of incidents and accidents were the interesting points in his address, which, was listened to with interest and greeted with applause. But we must bring this letter to a close. We thought we could have described the trip in two letters, but here we are still in Honesdale. We cannot bid it farewell without thanking Mrs. Ham and Mrs. Penniman. While others may remember Honesdale as the head of the Delaware & Hudson canal, or the place where the first locomotive in America started on its trial trip, or where President Harrison courted his wife; it will always be remembered by us as the home of Mrs. Ham and Mrs. Penniman. No member of the Red Cross could have been more prompt in answering the call of suffering; no Sister of Charity kinder in her mistrations to the sick stranger. This world is better for their kind. J. G. H.

—Saturday morning at 3 o'clock lightning struck the electric light wire at Williamsport and set fire to the three-story brick building on Pine street, known as the Knapp building. The lightning entered near the elevator shaft, and before the flames could be subdued the building was completely gutted. Rooms on the first floor were occupied by Bailey & Blakely, stationary store, and Wills millinery bazar. On the upper floor were offices and rooms of both the Republican and Democratic clubs. Loss $30,000; partly insured.

Excursion to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

The Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad Company in connection with the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railway Company will sell excursion tickets from Bellwood to Niagara Falls and return at $5 for the round trip and correspondingly low rates from other stations along the road. Tickets good going Tuesday, July 26th, 1892. Train leaves Bellwood at 8 A. M., leaving Punxsutawney at 11:30 A. M., arriving at Buffalo at 8 P. M., and at Niagara Falls at 9 P. M. same day. Return coupon good to return till before Friday, July 29th, 1892, on regular trains of the Buffalo, Pittsburg & Rochester railway and on regular trains of the Pennsylvania & Northwestern railroad on or before Saturday, July 30th, 1892. For further information apply to ticket agents on Pennsylvania & Northwestern railroad or W. A. FOHL,
Superintendent, Bellwood, Pa.

Resolutions.

At a special meeting of St. Michael's T. A. & B. Society held in Loretto on July 13, 1892, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, It has been the will of Almighty God to remove from earth by death our friend and brother, John Bruce. And

WHEREAS, In his death our society has lost one of its most useful members and his family a kind father and husband. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we tender to our heartfelt sympathy to the family in their great bereavement. And further, be it

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN and Gallitzin *Vindicator* and a copy thereof be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

WM. J. DAWSON,
VINCENT SANKER,
L. P. MCDERMOTT,
Committee.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, July 20, 1892:

Elmer E. Davis, Johnstown, and Susan M. Custer, Stoyestown, Somerset county.

Edward Brice and Mary Thomas, Johnstown.

George Gleichauf and Ellen McGee, Johnstown.

Anthony J. Baker, Hastings, and Stella G. Platt, Susquehanna township.

Thomas Rosser and Mary Ann Townsend, Hastings.

William S. Messenger, Johnstown, and Andrew Drusilla McCleister, Conemaugh township.

Ezra Custer and Harriet Brallier, East Conemaugh.

M. Schnell, Lloydsville, and Dessie Richardson, East Waterford, Juniata county.

Eminent Facts.

The question is often asked and scarcely ever answered, why whiskey made now is not as pure and reliable as it was forty years ago. It is nevertheless a fact that it is made purer and better to-day than at that time. With the improved methods fusil oil and other impurities are entirely eliminated. A sworn statement as to the purity, age and quality of the whisky sold is furnished by one dealer who advertises full quarts, six year old pure Penn. Rye, at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. Silver Age $1.50 per quart. Duquesne $1.25 per quart. Port, Sherry, Sweet California Wines at 50c. A complete catalogue and price list of all foreign and domestic liquors mailed on application by

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

For sale by J. & A. E. Bender, Ebensburg, Pa.

News of the Great Strike.—Best Given in the Pittsburg Dispatch

Absolutely fair, impartial, and without any bias—giving every detail of interest promptly and correctly. The best accounts of daily occurrences. The finest illustrations, giving real views of the situation.

—On Sunday morning a freight wreck occurred at Sang Hollow in which two engines and seventeen cars were demolished. Passenger trains were delayed several hours in consequence. Luckily, no one was injured.

Miscellaneous Notices.

EBENSBURG MARBLE AND GRANITE Works, as described by a special reporter of the Johnstown *Daily Herald*.—Reliable dealers and fine goods.

"During a recent flying trip to Ebensburg the writer of this article visited the Marble and Granite Works of Jas. Wilkinson & Son, which were founded in 1880. The senior member of this progressive firm has had an experience of thirty-five years, and his son and partner is also a skilled worker. The class of work they produce is of the highest class and style. From four to five hands are employed and the very finest monuments in the county seat are specimens of their skill. Shipments are made through this and to adjoining counties.

"All kinds of cemetery work is executed and a fine line of Iron Railing is handled and sold. The stock of work kept on hand (received by the car-load) is very extensive and many very fine monuments are exhibited, two especially being executed in the rustic style and in imitation of brickwork, with a finely executed cross on the top. Among the many fine monuments erected by this firm is an eight ton fifteen-feet-high monument for Sheriff Griffith, monument for Father Christy (sixteen feet high), also monuments for Jacob Kibler and daughter of John Griffith. Both gentlemen give personal attention to business as well as executing the finest work. In all the time they have been in business they have adhered strictly to the claim all goods just as represented and prices as low as the same class of work can be bought elsewhere. We have no hesitancy in recommending Messrs. Wilkinson & Son to our readers as reliable business men, progressive and trustworthy. Visit their establishment before ordering elsewhere."

☞Special attention paid to setting work.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Secretary of the Chest township School Board for the building of a School-room, Outbuildings, and clearing off one acre of ground. The place is known as the McKance school. All bids must be in by July 1st, 1892. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JOS. HIPPS, Secretary. JAS. I. GILL, President.

June 17, 1892.

FOR SALE.
Farm in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa. For particulars call on or address

MRS. ELLEN O'DONNELL,
June 17-3m. Cresson, Pa.

A CAR-LOAD of Barb Wire cheap at Dutton & Son's.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county Auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Henry J. Link and Peter C. Sharbaugh, executors of John Link, Jr., deceased, as shown by their first and final account to and and amongst those entitled thereto, I will sit in Attorneys' Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on **Monday, August 1st, 1892**, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. H. H. MYERS,
July 15-3t. Auditor.

STRAY BULL.
Came to the residence of the undersigned in Munster township on or about the 16th of May last, a brindle bull about two years old. The owner will come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

JAMES M'LAUGHLIN.
Munster township, July 5, 1892.

ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY.
On Tuesday, July 19th, Prof. Little, the eye specialist of Pittsburg, will be at Dr. Creery's dental office in Ebensburg. No charge is made to determine whether your eyes can be made to see or whether your headaches are due to your eyes or improper glasses.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company will be held at the Mountain House Cresson, Pa., on TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1892, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Election of president and directors same day and place.

E. H. FYLE,
July 15-3t. Secretary.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggist or mail. Sample free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
☞Office on Centre street, near High.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from	50c. up.
Team Bridles, from	$1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from	40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from	$6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from	$10.00 up.

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.
apr12'92

LILLY BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,
JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb5'90. Lilly, Penna.

FOR SALE.
The timber leaf of a tract of land situated in Dean township, Cambria county, containing not less that half a million feet of Lumber—two-thirds Hemlock, balance hard wood. Within three quarters of a mile of the C. & C. R. R. Inquire of JAMES KEARNEY, Agent,
June 10, '92-6t. 1102 Eighth Ave., Altoona, Pa.

SIMON'S!

UP WITH THE SALES! DOWN WITH THE PRICES!

No let up to the Great Bargain Sale this week of Dress Goods, Carpets, Shoes, Oxfords, and Clothing. **GO THEY MUST!**

This week we will sell a big lot of new Challies at 3 and 4cts. a yard. New wash dress goods, worth 10c., at 8c. a yard. New 30-inch dress goods at 15c. Dress ginghams at 8, 10 and 12c. Good calico at 5c. Linen toweling, 5c. Red table linen at 21c. Curtain scrim, 7½c. Men's gray-mixed Hose at 5c. a pair

Carpets! : Carpets!

at Lowest Possible Prices!

Is our watchword. We can suit you in prices, can please you in quality, and if you want to buy carpets this month come to us, as you will find our prices the lowest of any house in this county. 1-yard wide carpet as low as 15 cents a yard. Cotton ingrain at 30c.; best heavy ingrain at 45, 50 and 60c.; Brussels at 65, 70, 75, 85c. and $1.00; Rag at 30, 38, 45 and 50c.; Stair at 20, 22, 25 and 38c.; Straw Matting at 17, 19 and 25c.; Window Shades, 6 feet long, on spring rollers, at 25, 30, 35 and 45c. each,

SHOES! SHOES!

Infants' button shoes, 1 to 5, 22c. a pair; Children's spring heel, button or lace, 5 to 8, 50c.; Children's spring heel shoes, from 9 to 11, 75c.; Misses high cut spring heel button, 11 to 2, $1.25 and $1.48; Ladies' Oxford Ties. patent leather tips, at 75c.; Ladies' Oxford Ties, patent leather tips, $1.98; Ladies' cloth-top Oxfords, with tips, at $1.23, Ladies, try our new button shoes at $1.23, $1.48 and $1.75. Also our new cloth-to spring heel shoe at $2.48. Gentlemen, try our new solid leather shoes at $1.24 and $1.50; Kangaroo, Lace and Congress at $2 25 and $3.48 Boys' lace shoes, 11 to 2, 90c.; 2 to 5, at $1.23.

Try Our Clothing!

For the next ten days we will give you your pick of two hundred men's suits worth $12.00 and $13.50, at

TEN DOLLARS!

This week we will sell a big lot of Children's and boys' suits at a **TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. REDUCTION!** Purchasers to the amount of $10.00 or over will have their fare paid by us. So come right along and do not allow this item of expense to prevent you from taking advantage of our Geat Bargain Sale. SIMON & CO., Gallitzin, Pa.

1892.

EBENSBURG .:. FOUNDRY

Will Have For Sale This Year:

Plows,	Plow Points,	Cellar Windows,	Phosphate,
Spring Tooth Harrows,	Landsides	Sash Weights,	Cement,
Cultivators,	Plow Handles,	Chimney Tops,	Building Paper,
Mowing Machines,	Plow Beams,	Iron Pumps,	Steel Roofing,
Reapers,	Plow Bolts,	Hose Dust,	Steel Siding,
Rakes,	Cook Stoves,		
Sections for all Machines,	Ranges,	Wagons,	Steel Lining,
Hay Forks,	Heaters,	Road Cart,	Sugar Kettles,
Hay Carriers,	Heating Stoves,	Buck-Boards,	Road Scraps,
Threshers,	Furnaces,	Buggies,	Grain Drill with Corn
Sled Soles,	Grates of all kinds,	Sleds,	Planter Attachment.

H. A. SHOEMAKER.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as their stamp will testify.

☞TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.☜

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN, THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip*, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $6.

$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $5 to $7.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's

...ESE PIRATES.

New Methods Adopted by the Mongolian Marauders.

The Introduction of Steam Has Compelled Them to Resort to Trickery in Order to Carry on Their Nefarious Business.

The last year in China has been one of many piratical depredations. In former years Chinese pirates were the scourges of the eastern seas, and no merchant vessel ever sailed for this section of the globe unless carrying a supply of firearms and cutlasses for defense against such attacks. In the days of sailing vessels, says a Japan letter to the New York Times, piracy was at its height, but since the introduction of steam the chances of a piratical junk overtaking a vessel have been reduced to almost nothing, and hence the decline. Much must also be attributed to the many captures and severe punishments meted out by the various foreign gunboats cruising in search of them. But the last year has shown a decided increase over recent years in the number of depredations committed by pirates, and this species of outlawry seems to be again reviving. The recent attacks on the British steamer Namoa and on many smaller vessels warrant this belief.

The junk being no longer able to overhaul a steamer, the pirates have taken a new method of getting possession of a vessel. They now go on board in large numbers as passengers, and when well out from port make a sudden attack upon the officers and crew and thus get possession of the vessel, often only after putting the entire ship's company to death. This has been the case with several vessels leaving Hong Kong for other ports, and was of frequent occurrence on the various river steamers plying between the Yang-tse-Kiang and its tributaries.

So great did this style of piracy become on the Yang-tse-Kiang during the last summer that special vessels of war were detailed to keep an espionage over the passengers (Chinese) going on board the steamers, and the various consuls of the owners concerned advised and urged that a guard of soldiers be taken on board each vessel for protection against the acts of these desperadoes. Several steamers were run aground and some set on fire through the efforts of these men, and so bold and frequent became their attacks that extraordinary measures were taken to check them. Now at the customs landings at each port on the Yang-tse-Kiang every Chinese passenger is examined thoroughly and his name taken before being allowed to go on board a steamer. The effect of this precaution has been to greatly check all recent piratical attacks upon these vessels and to turn the field of action to another part of China—the southern coast.

The island of Hainan has for many years been a gathering place for various bands of these outlaws, who would from its shores sally out and attack such vessels as came within their reach and then return to the security afforded by the mountain fastnesses of the island. So great became the annoyance to shipping that the imperial government has just dispatched an expedition against all pirates infesting this section. Many severe encounters have taken place, the pirates knowing that if captured they would be immediately beheaded, and several hundred lives are reported as lost on both sides. The pirates are thought to have been very thoroughly rooted out and no serious trouble may be expected from them for some time.

In one of the captured strongholds was found a paper containing thirty-six articles for the ruling of the bands, which are all under one main leader, and giving the names of each member belonging to the various bands. The discovery was quite a surprise to the general government, which has always heretofore been prone to believe that the Koloi Hui (insurrectionary society) was the only one in China which had a completely thorough organization. It will prove to China that with an established organization there will be very quickly as strong a nest of pirates again infesting these coasts as those which she has only just rooted out, and that the sending of expeditions spasmodically to attack them will have only temporary and never permanent checking effects. That such a state of things should exist is a disgrace to the empire, which from many points of view has claims to a very creditable degree of civilization, and whose statesmen are ever ready to speak of China as on an equality with or even superior to the civilization of western nations.

COINED BY BRIGHAM YOUNG.

Five-Dollar Gold Pieces Which Are Now Rarities—Too Soft for Use.

County Commissioner Ballard, of San Francisco, is the possessor of a rare and curious gold coin which fell into his hands in California in 1849. It is a Mormon five-dollar piece, and for many years has been employed as a charm or bangle on Mr. Ballard's fob chain. The owner himself was a Mormon, and took part in the early gold excitement in California. He told a New York Recorder man that the Mormons, who were among the earliest in the gold fields, returned to Salt Lake with great quantities of the precious yellow dust. Much gold also found its way to Utah through other avenues. Brigham Young, who was at that time running a little government on his own account, established a mint and coined probably one million dollars in five-dollar gold pieces. These coins very soon found their way to California and passed current. At that early date, Mr. Ballard says, the coins were welcomed as a great convenience in matters of exchange. The metal in the coins was unalloyed—so soft and pure, in fact, that it wore away very rapidly. On this account they soon disappeared from circulation almost as rapidly as they had appeared.

On one side of Mr. Ballard's relic are two clasped hands, probably symbolic of brotherly love, while around the margin are the letters, "G. S. L. C. P. G.," standing for "Great Salt Lake California Pure Gold." Below the clasped hands are the words, "five dollars," and the date "1849." On the other side, in the center of the coin is the all-seeing eye, and below that a beehive, while around the margin are these words, "Holiness to the Lord." Mr. Ballard has had some trouble in keeping his coin. Once he accidentally lost the keepsake, but was lucky enough to find it again. Another time a thief got into his house and took all the money from his pocket-book except this odd-looking coin, which, at a glance, resembles a trunk check. This was more than twenty years ago. Mr. Ballard then attached it to his morocco fob chain, which is anchored to an old-fashioned silver watch the movement of which is also dated 1849. Another of these rare coins is preserved in the National museum at Washington.

Electric Lights and Fevers.

A curious result has followed the introduction of electricity for street lighting in Orizaba, Mexico. Millions of insects have been attracted from the mountains, and their dead bodies have collected in great heaps about the lamp posts. Under a hot sun an unbearable stench has arisen from the decaying masses, and fever has broken out among the inhabitants. It has been found necessary to send out wagons every morning to carry away the dead insects.

Countless cases of female complaints, such as leucorrhœa, ovarian troubles, organic diseases of the uterus or womb, displacements,

Bearing-down Feeling,

causing pain, weight, and backache, inflammation, nervousness, have been permanently cured by

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AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Maseer, Basutoland (S. Africa), March 7, 1885.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had these sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BOSMA,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

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Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Diseases from the system.

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HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clean; cures dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

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CALIFORNIA'S QUEER CAVERN.

A Wonder of the Pacific Coast Which Has Never Been Explored.

On the north side of Table mountain and near its top is an opening in the lava that has since its early days been known as "the lion's den." It was so named from the fact that for years it was the lair of a band of ferocious California lions that, when the country was largely devoted to sheep raising, made mighty depredations upon the flocks and caused the owners much annoyance and loss. When pursued the animals would seek refuge in this den and no hunter would dare to enter it. The ground about the entrance was covered with the bones and remnants of sheep and other animals. With the increase of population the lions have gradually disappeared, although as late as last spring two of the animals were seen to enter the cave. Oroville Mercury says no known man has ever penetrated this cave to its fullest depth. The mouth is about four or five feet high and three feet wide and the opening descends with a sharp decline for about two hundred feet. Further than this it has never been explored. Now, however, a party of young men have made arrangements to explore it, and, if possible, penetrate to its bottom. That it is of great depth is certain, for one can stand at the opening and heave great stones down the declivity and the sound will gradually die away in the distance. The young men have procured several hundred feet of ropes, torches and ladders and will thoroughly explore the cavern.

What adds a peculiar interest to the expedition and gives zest to the explorers is the well-known fact that in the heydey of his career as a bandit Joaquin Murietta and his band of faithful followers made the recesses of Table mountain the base of their operations in this section. From there they would swoop down on the miners, and then, laden with gold dust, retreat to the mountains. Search as they might, the officers could not locate them. It has been supposed by many this same cave was where the famous outlaw secreted himself. It may be, too, that deep down in the bowels of the earth Joaquin hid the greater portion of his ill-gotten, but nevertheless just as potent, wealth.

The Emperor's Gift.

When the emperor of Germany was a lieutenant in the First regiment of the Foot Guards at Potsdam, in 1877, he became well acquainted with Herr Stuwe. He accidentally broke one day a beer mug much prized by Stuwe, and promised to give him another. But military and other duties put the matter out of his mind. While talking a short time ago to Colonel von Kessel, the name of Stuwe was mentioned. The whole affair of the broken beer mug came back to his majesty's recollection, and he immediately ordered a magnificent beer glass, with a rich silver lid, bearing the imperial arms, and inscribed: "To Herr Stuwe, from his friend and comrade Lieutenant Wilhelm." Herr Stuwe now holds a government post at Chemnitz.

A VERMONT farmer picks the apple seeds from his cider presses and sells them for use in the manufacture of prussic acid. He gets about one bushel of seeds from 140 bushels of apples.

BRUIN LIKED WHISKY.

A Funny Accident Which Made Him an Inebriate for Life.

"Way back in the fifties I was temporarily handling the lines for the Sacramento Overland Stage Company, and it was over lots of hard, I tell you, for my route ran through the roughest section of the Sierra Nevadas, says a writer in the Kansas City Star. One night about sunset I was swinging along the rocky trail at a pretty good pace, as I wanted to reach Rabbit Creek before dark, where we changed horses and got supper.

I had three passengers, all men, and for freight carried a barrel of gin strapped on behind the stage. There was gin for "Red Mike," who ran a free-and-easy at the mining camp of Rabbit Creek. Suddenly my attention was called by one of the passengers to a novel race which was going on down the side of the mountain between a miner and a grizzly bear, with the man about a hundred feet ahead running like a deer. But the bear was gaining rapidly and it seemed that he had him sure, when suddenly the miner turned and darted off in another direction. The grizzly was slow in stopping, but when he did get straightened the way he annihilated distance was a caution to catamounts. Several times the miner played this trick, and on each occasion gained considerable ground in one direction, but it could be seen he was rapidly tiring and unless something happened the bear was dead sure to get him. We were wondering what we could do to help the poor fellow when suddenly the leaders smelled the grizzly. They snorted and pranced and started off on a dead run. I put on the brake and it was all I could do to stop them, and wouldn't have succeeded only the trail was up grade.

Well, when the horses made their jump the barrel of gin broke loose from its fastenings and went tearing down the mountain side toward the man and bear, who were coming along on a dead run. The man saw the barrel coming and avoided it, but not so the grizzly. He stood up on his hind legs and reaching out his paws grabbed it. The way that barrel rolled him down the mountain would make a coyote laugh.

The impromptu journey was brought to a sudden ending by an immense bowlder, against which the bear and barrel rolled. The shock separated them, and strange to say, the barrel stood right up with the head broken in and only a small portion of the contents was spilled. To say the bear was surprised would be putting it light. He thought he had his quarry and when he discovered it was only a barrel his face took on an expression of intense disgust. However, as is natural for a bear, he began to lick his shaggy coat, which had been sprinkled with some of the gin. The taste was apparently agreeable, as he kept on absorbing the liquor with his rough tongue until the flavor disappeared. Then he went over and smelled of the barrel. The inspection was undoubtedly highly satisfactory, as he inserted his snout and took a sup, then he took a long draught and in less than half an hour that bear was drunk as a lord.

We watched the proceedings with interest, and after we were satisfied that the bear had a jag on we went down, tied him up with ropes, dragged him up the hill and threw him inside the stage.

We drove on to Rabbit Creek and sold the drunken grizzly to "Red Mike" for one hundred dollars, who chained him up in the corner of his saloon and kept him as a curiosity to draw trade.

Well, he did draw trade. "Mike" gave him a quart of whisky a day, and after awhile he became so docile that his chain was removed. After that for many years the would sleep around the barroom, and when one of the boys would come in and ask the house to drink the grizzly would walk up to the bar, stand on his hind legs and wait to be served with a tinecup full of whisky. He was a source of great income, but unfortunately, being attacked with delirium tremens one day, he killed the bartender and a miner with one blow of his powerful paw and it required twenty Winchesters and about one hundred pounds of lead to cure him of his uncontrollable passion for intoxicants.

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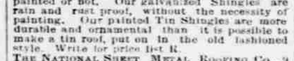
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ITALY AWAKENED.

The Larger Cities Will Have Charge of the Exhibit.

Le America, the representative newspaper of the Italian colony in Chicago and throughout the west generally, has special telegraphic messages from Rome concerning the exhibit at the world's fair to be made from Italy. It states that the central committee in charge of the world's fair Italian exhibit, acting with the concurrence of the chamber of commerce at Rome, has completed the organization of the committees appointed by the chambers of commerce in the principal Italian cities.

Milan, Genoa, Turin, Florence, Naples and Palermo will, with Rome, lead in the great Italian display. The feeling and interest now thoroughly awakened in Italy are such that it is evident that the artists and merchants fully understand that their exhibits to be made in Chicago will probably open up to them new avenues of patronage and commercial exchange. They are evidently determined to work cooperatively and make the very best of the opportunity.

In Rome Deputy Ferrari, the celebrated sculptor, is especially active in the art circles. He was the projector of the monument to Giovanno Bruno, and it is stated that he will send an original statue of great beauty. Basile, the noted architect, will forward the designs of the Palermo exposition. The leading features of the commercial exhibit will be fruits, samples of preserved fruits, wines, collections of medicinal plants, marble, bronze, and metal work. Collections of antiquities will form a part of the art exhibit. The Italian government has thoroughly promulgated through the country its proclamation in reference to the world's fair through the agency of the minister of commerce and agriculture. While the government will send a ship of war to transport the exhibits and give full official sanction to the undertaking, yet it prefers that the details of creating, collecting and taking charge of the exhibit should be undertaken by the chamber of commerce. It is thought that this is much the better plan rather than that the government should have to organize the details of the world's fair bureau. Nevertheless it is expressly stipulated that the direction and installation of the exhibit shall be under government control.

The central committee has been invested with full power to pass upon all proposals and to decide upon the value, rarity, and appropriateness of collective or individual exhibits to be made, either of the commercial or artistic character, and it will also prepare a special catalogue for the Italian section. The committee will also nominate two or more persons who with the approval of the government will act as commissioners and who will be sent to Chicago as the representatives of the government to personally superintend the transportation, disposition and return of the exhibits from Italy.

JINRIKSHA SERVICE.

Three Thousand Japs May Wheel Their Carts About the Park.

Those who looked with so much curiosity upon the two jinrikshas, introduced into Chicago last summer by an enterprising merchant, and which were sent back to Japan because they were thought to interfere with alien contract law, will be interested to learn that there may be fifteen hundred or perhaps two thousand of the same vehicles at Jackson park next year.

At the meeting of the ways and means committee recently the matter was discussed, and it was decided not to take final action until it was learned whether it would be possible to import the jinrikshas without again clashing with the law. There is in America a sentiment against allowing a human being to convert himself into a beast of burden. The Japanese emperor also opposes the idea that his subjects are to take a degraded position before the world. And if the jinrikshas are introduced both of these opposing elements must be overcome.

As a matter of fact, the opposition to the jinriksha is by many considered mere prejudice. At Jackson park they would prove of great service. The Japs who propel them are hardy little fellows, who can travel further in a day and keep up a harder pace longer than a horse can. They are all intelligent, and they would find their way along the boulevards in an easy manner and would avoid a crush. If they are brought into service a blockade will never occur, and persons using them will be able to get about the grounds easier than with a carriage and horses.

If it is decided to bring the jinriksha into use not less than fifteen hundred of them will be imported. It is probable that this legal question will be at once referred to Attorney Carlisle, and as he decides so will the committee act.

FRAMEWORK FOR A ROMANCE.

A Strange Story of the Woman Hermit on the Other Side of the Potomac.

On a lonely bit of pine-fringed road just across the Potomac and not far from the city there stands a rude apology for a house, a mere frame lean-to that at first seems deserted, says the Washington Star. Closer investigation, however, is always challenged by a gaunt pack of half a dozen dogs, and this usually brings out their owner, a woman looking scarcely less wild, who eyes all visitors, especially men, with sullen distrust. On her story hangs the tale, one of those sorry tales of everyday life, that carries a dull ache with it and makes us wonder that some people should still care to live.

It seems that years ago this victim of circumstances was living happily—that is to say, at least like the rest of the world, perhaps even a little better, and envied by, maybe, those less fortunate. In a quarrel with which she had nothing to do her husband killed a man. Unfortunately she was a witness of the deed and, whatever may have been her personal feelings in the matter, she refused to shield the principal and it was on her evidence that her husband went to the state's prison.

The man vowed vengeance on her and all others who had a hand in his conviction and swore to kill her on sight after his release. As the years passed on the fear of his threat grew upon her and she moved from place to place in hopes of throwing him off the trail. Finally the thought haunted her to the extent of driving her from society, and as the time for the expiration of his sentence drew near she took to the woods and now lives in her lonely cabin with a few chickens and a pack of vicious dogs for pets and companions.

She goes armed, it is said, and if the would-be murderer should succeed in tracking her down there is a serious question whether he would be the victor or the victim. Her present name is of course assumed and people living within a mile of her for the last year or more have not yet learned her real one. She is a good enough neighbor, but neither lends nor borrows and does not cultivate acquaintances.

The negroes, of course, fear her as a voudoo on account of her strange mode of life, and strange tales are told by them of "pearances" that haunt the lonely clearing. None of them, for love or money, will pass the place after dark, and its name is a potent spell whereby to control unruly pickaninnies.

So she lives, hiding from the fate which will soon be seeking her, but if it takes her unaware it will be more than any other visitor in that region has yet been able to do.

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GULLS AND PORPOISES.

Funny Pets of a Deck Hand That Follow a Ship Around.

"I read a good deal," said a deck hand on the Piedmont (which pulled out from the slip a few days ago. Chronicle reporter, "about the influence of animals and birds on sailors and English papers on the people, but no San Francisco paper has any time to spare. Now you have Prof. Garner's project to the Gulf of Guinea, and dwell on the phonographic [illegible] of a boy among the negroes and gorillas, while [illegible] one of the most talented [illegible] the dailies obstinately refuse to [illegible] themselves familiar with the [illegible] of the boatsmen friends [illegible] me every day.

"You see those seven pelicans [illegible] the rigging of the [illegible] Columbia and back again. I [illegible] them and every [illegible] course. I have not [illegible] acquaintance more extensive [illegible] them daily with [illegible] that they can eat [illegible] of what? but those birds [illegible] To each one particular [illegible] one scientific—that one with [illegible] spots near the tip of his wing [illegible] is more confident than [illegible] parrot. I can call him, and [illegible] plunge toward my hand [illegible] between my fingers myself [illegible] Lord, although fish is what [illegible] You doubt me? Well, now I [illegible] you that I am telling you [illegible]

Putting his hand into his [illegible] deck hand pulled out a [illegible] perch and called: "Dickey! [illegible]

Immediately the gull, which [illegible] hovering over the heads of [illegible] each one of them down upon [illegible] palm of the sailor, deliberately [illegible] the perch from between his [illegible] forecastle and flew away [illegible] prize screeching pæans of [illegible] he went up into the air.

The deck hand, elated at the success of his demonstration, again declared that "Dickey" had more sense than a horse and that all the Piedmont would be as smart as his pet if but time to improve their mental faculties.

"But," added the man, "it is hard for me to train them, because my time is fully occupied during my visits to the city, but no San Francisco boy has any time to spare. Now you have Prof. Garner's project to the Gulf of Guinea, and dwell on the phonographic [illegible] of a boy among the negroes and gorillas, while [illegible] one of the most talented [illegible] the dailies obstinately refuse to [illegible] themselves familiar with the [illegible] of the boatsmen friends [illegible] me every day.

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"You see